

\$2.75
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The Cereal **KILLINGS**

in this issue: **CHAPTERS SEVEN AND EIGHT**

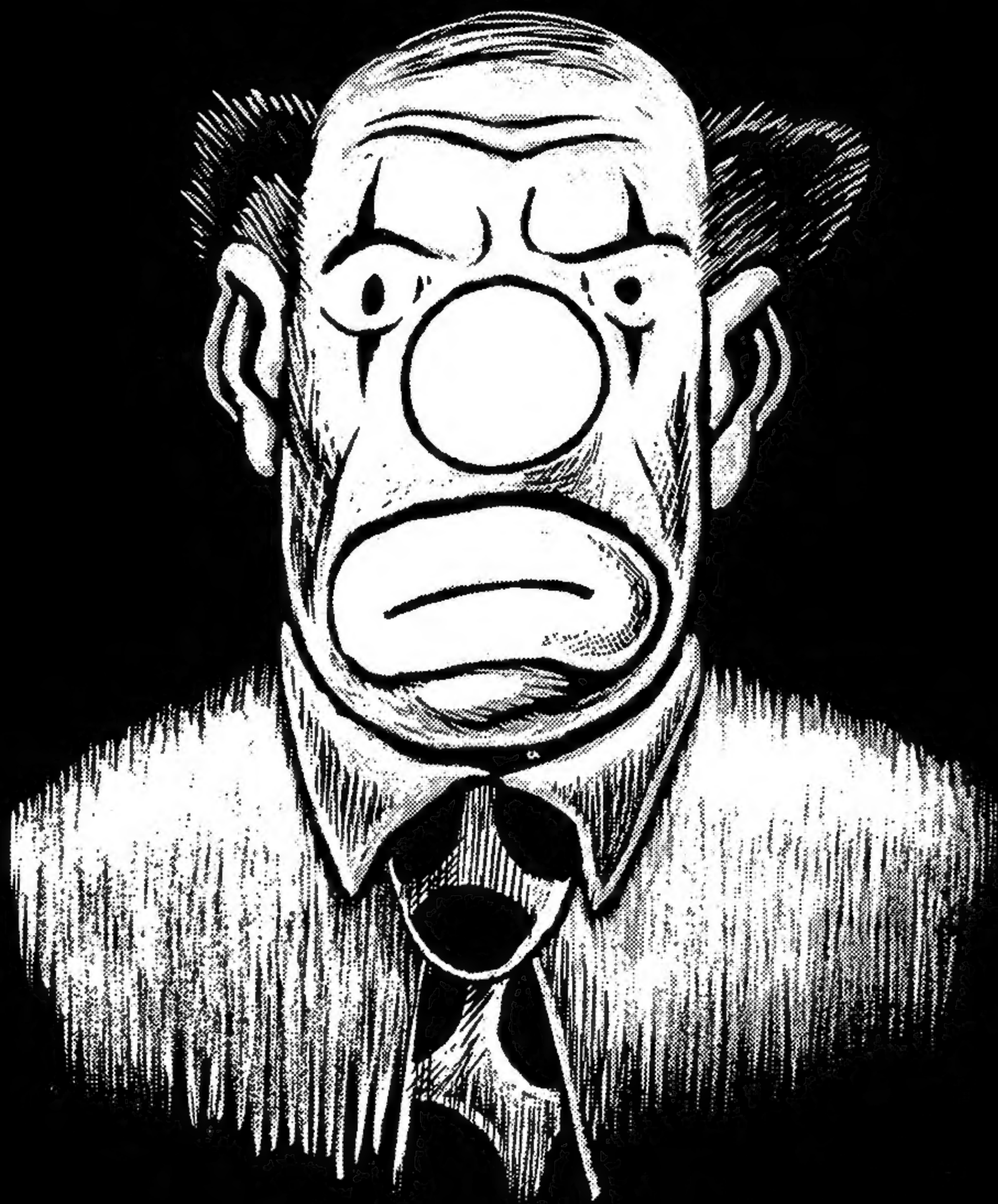


written and drawn by **James Sturm**

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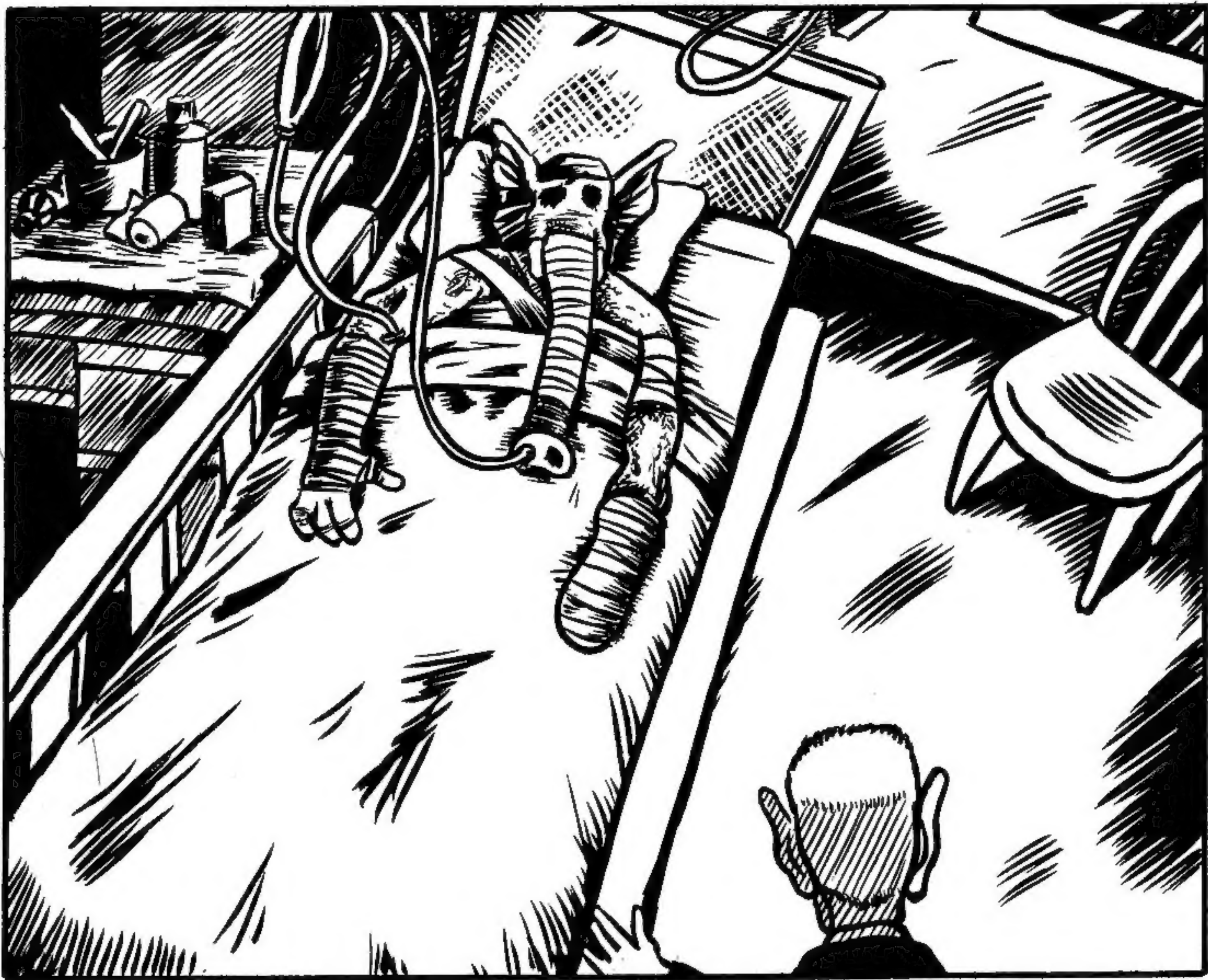
CHAPTER SEVEN

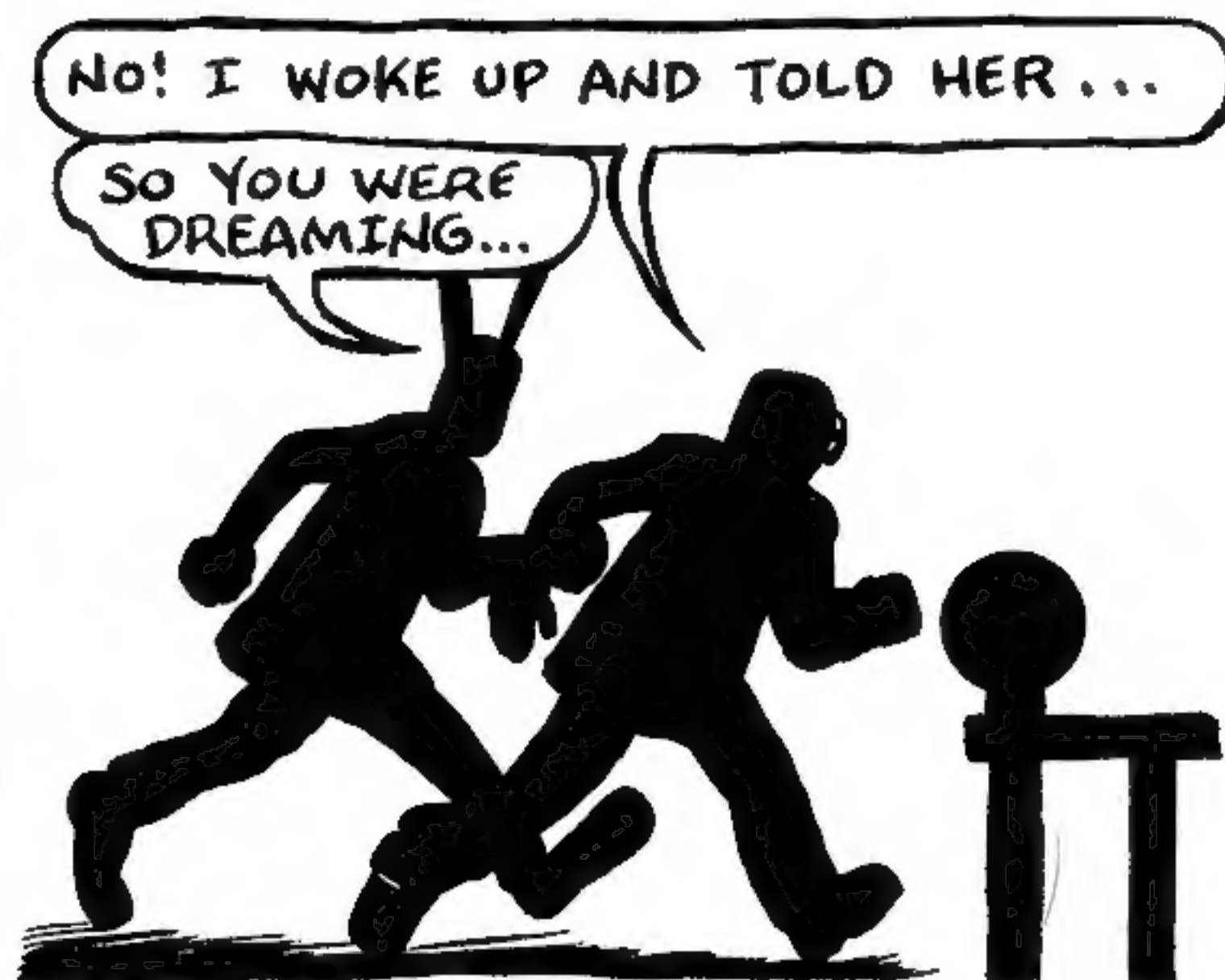
LAST STRAW

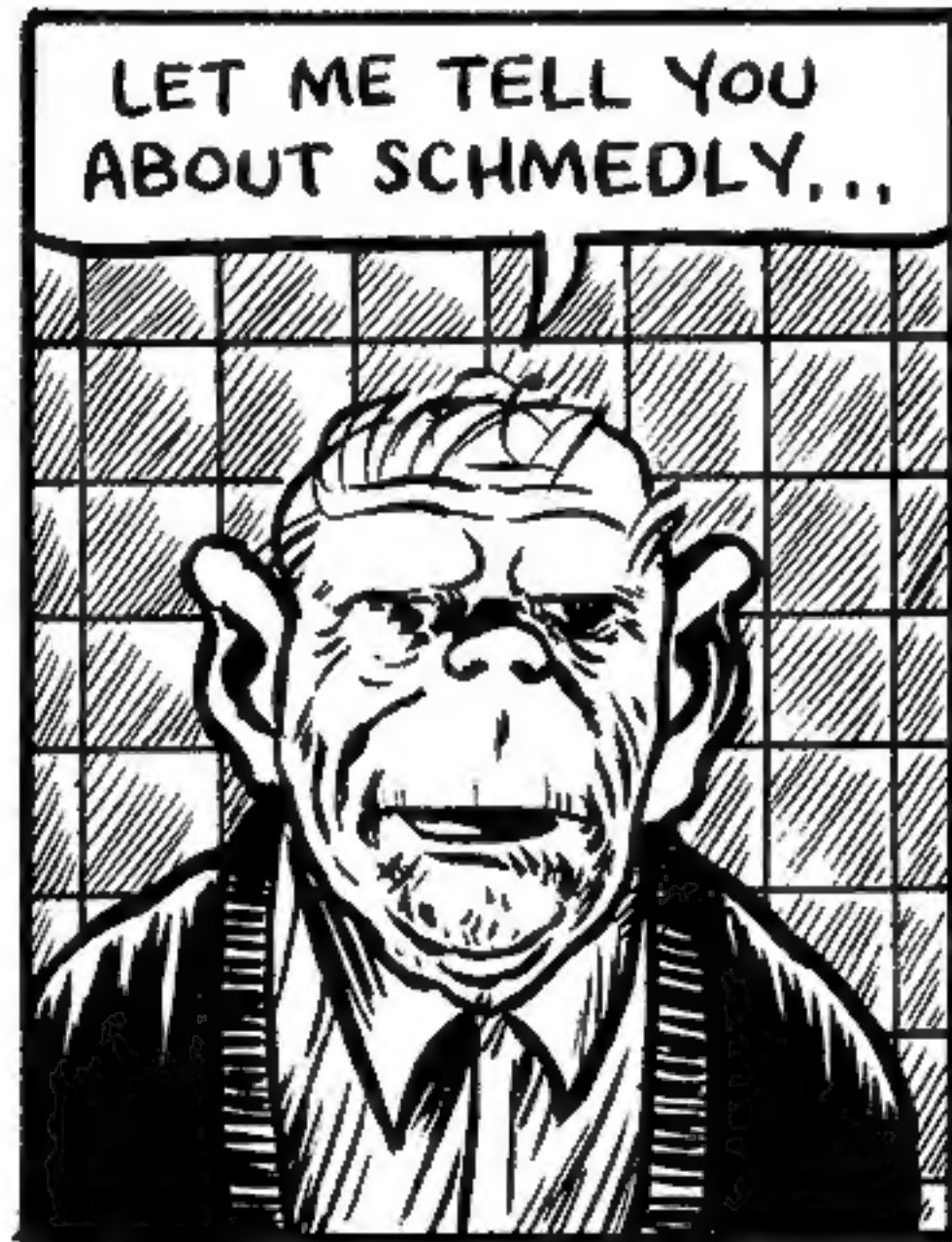
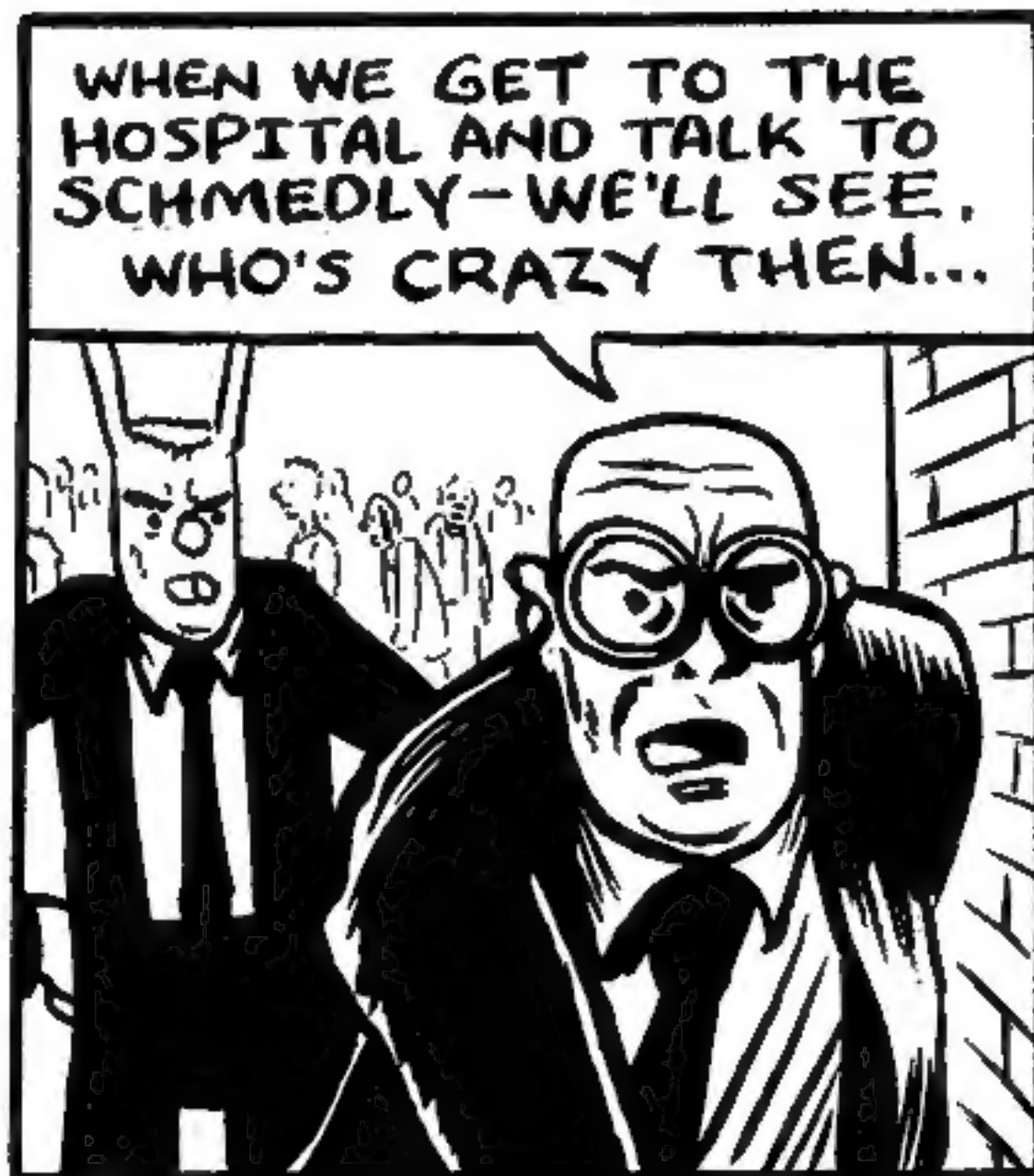
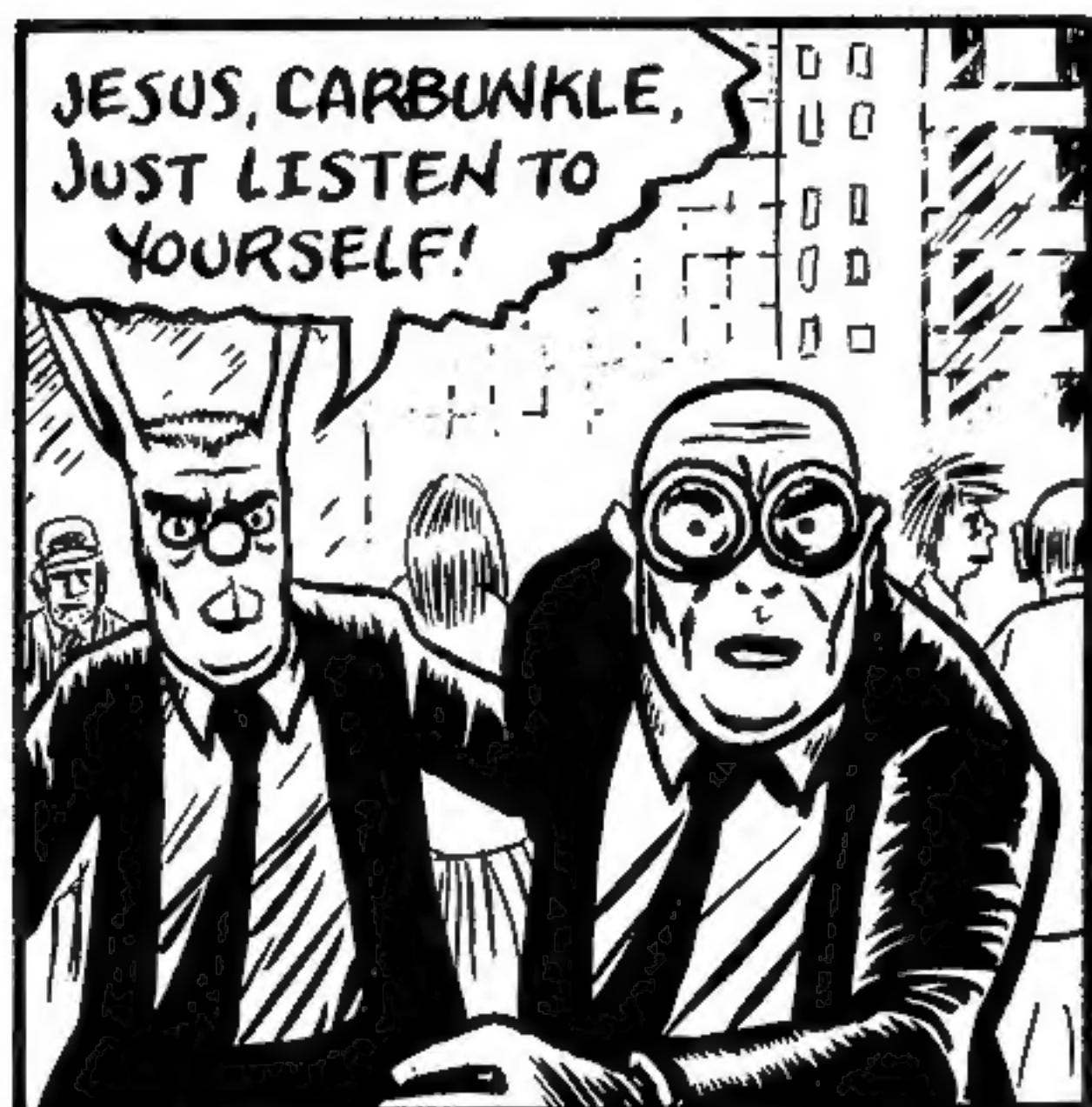


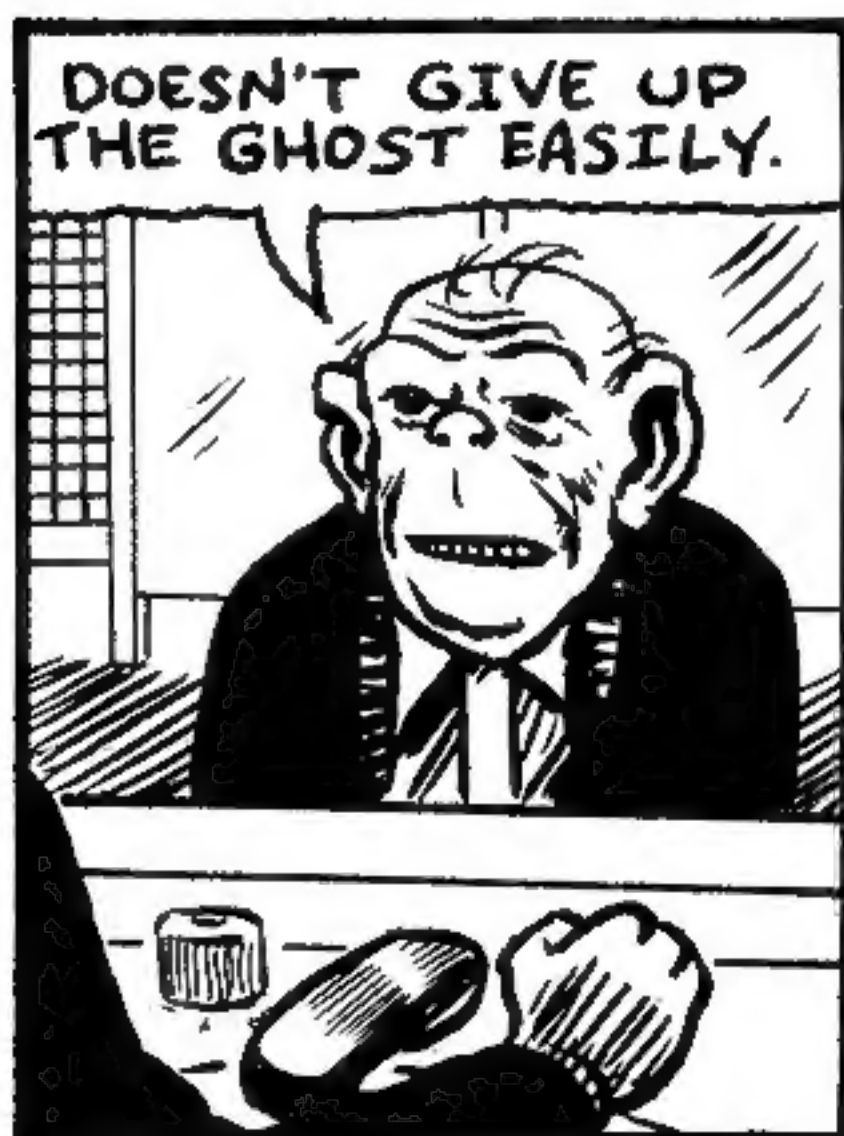
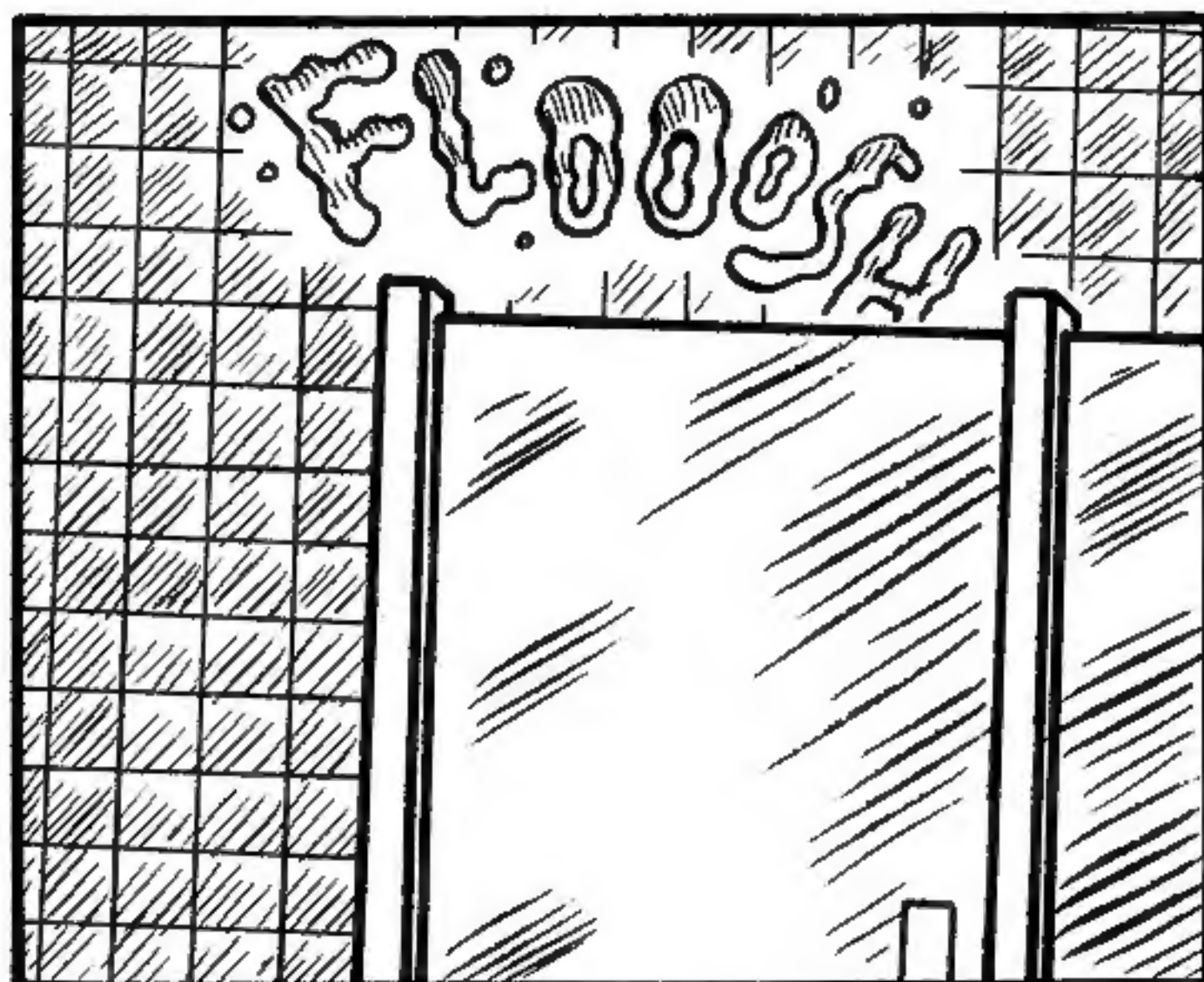
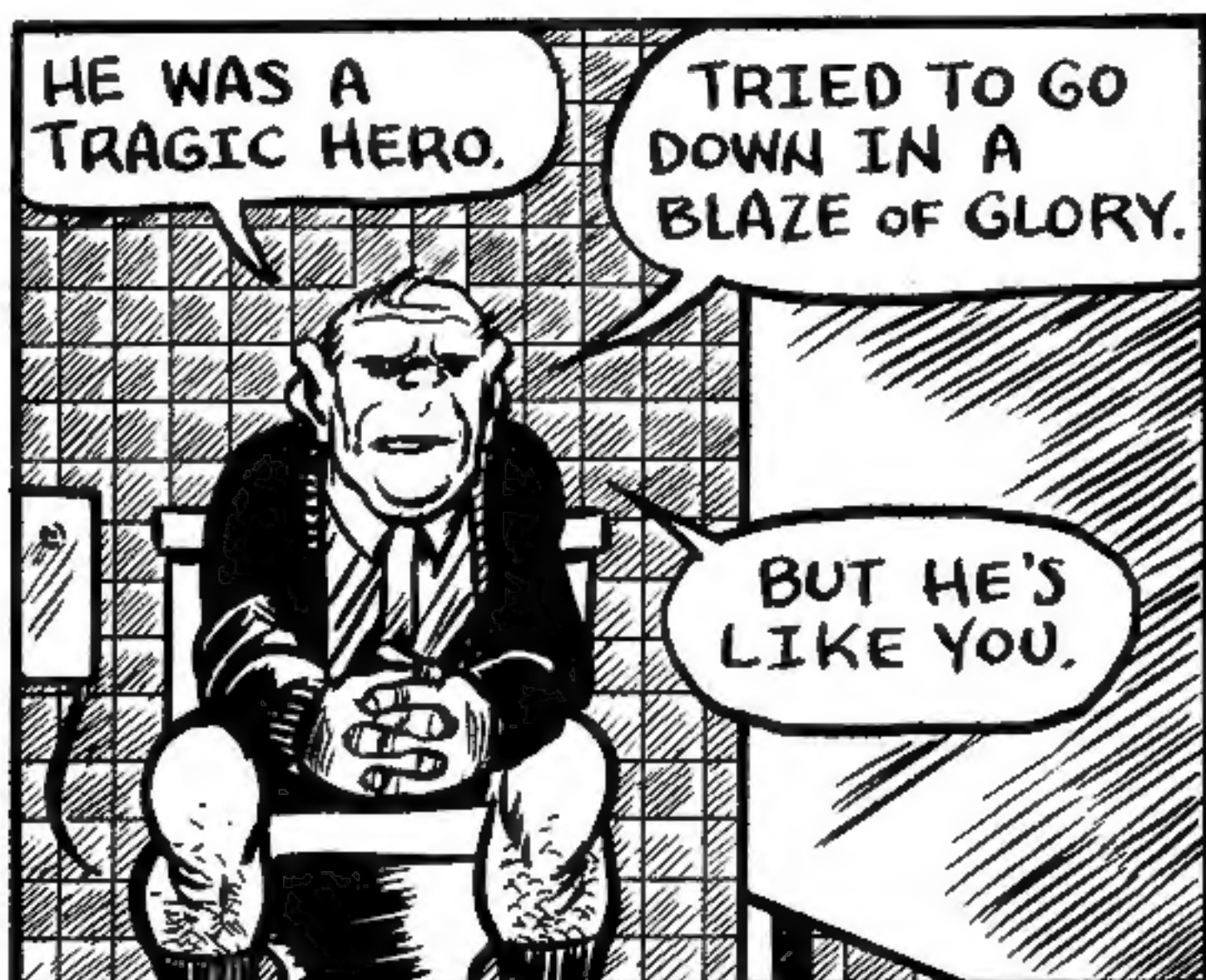
Synopsis

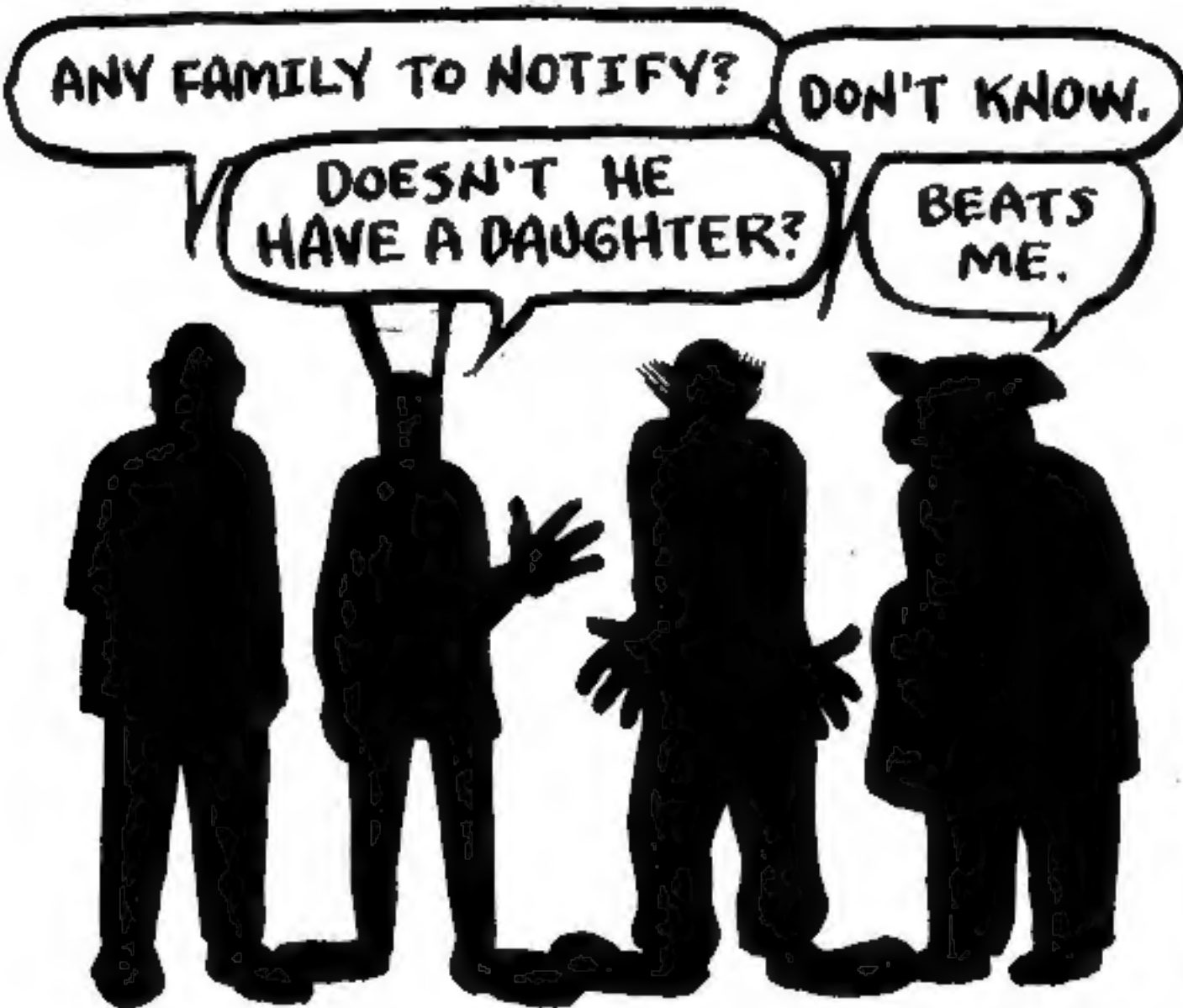
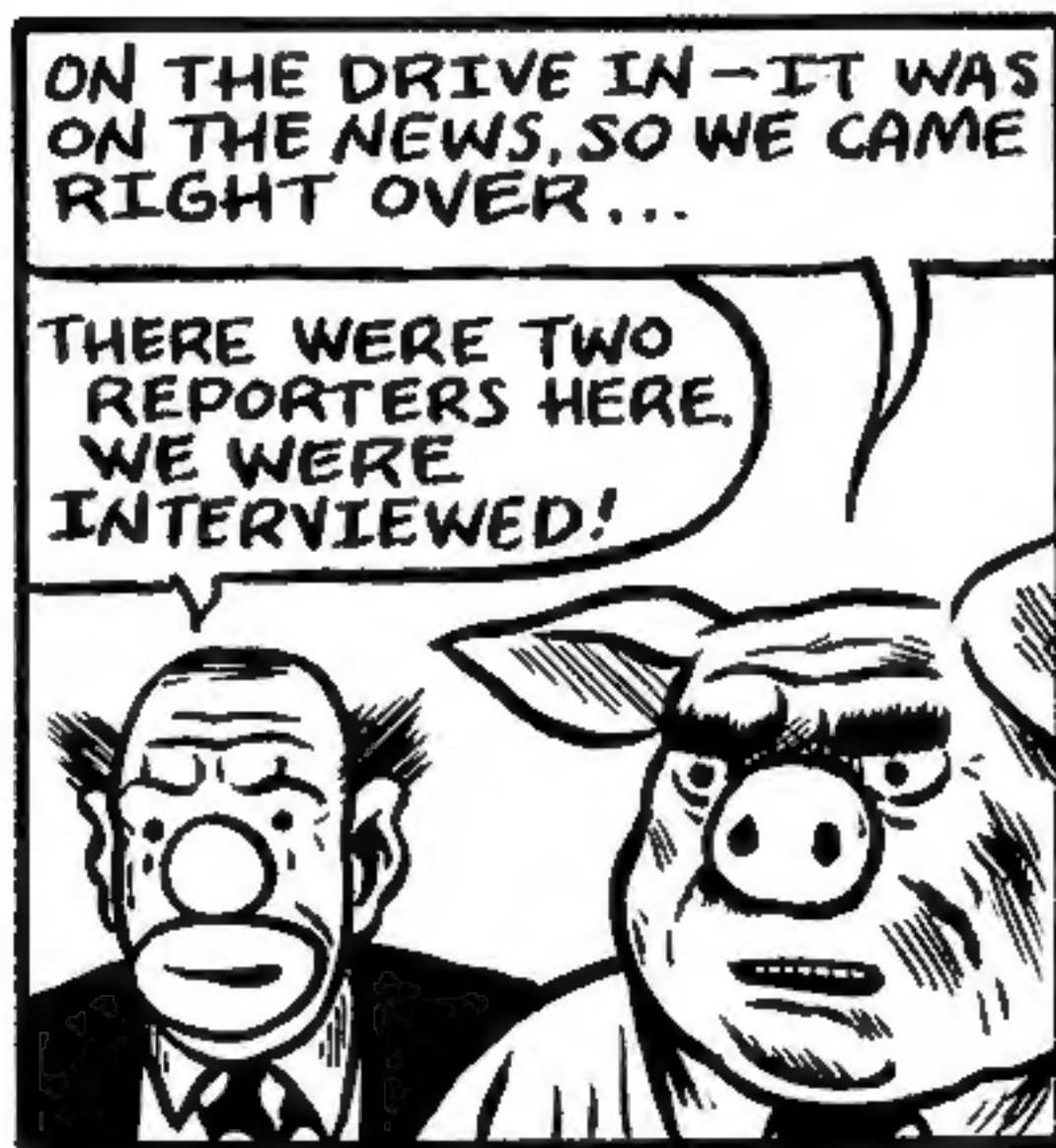
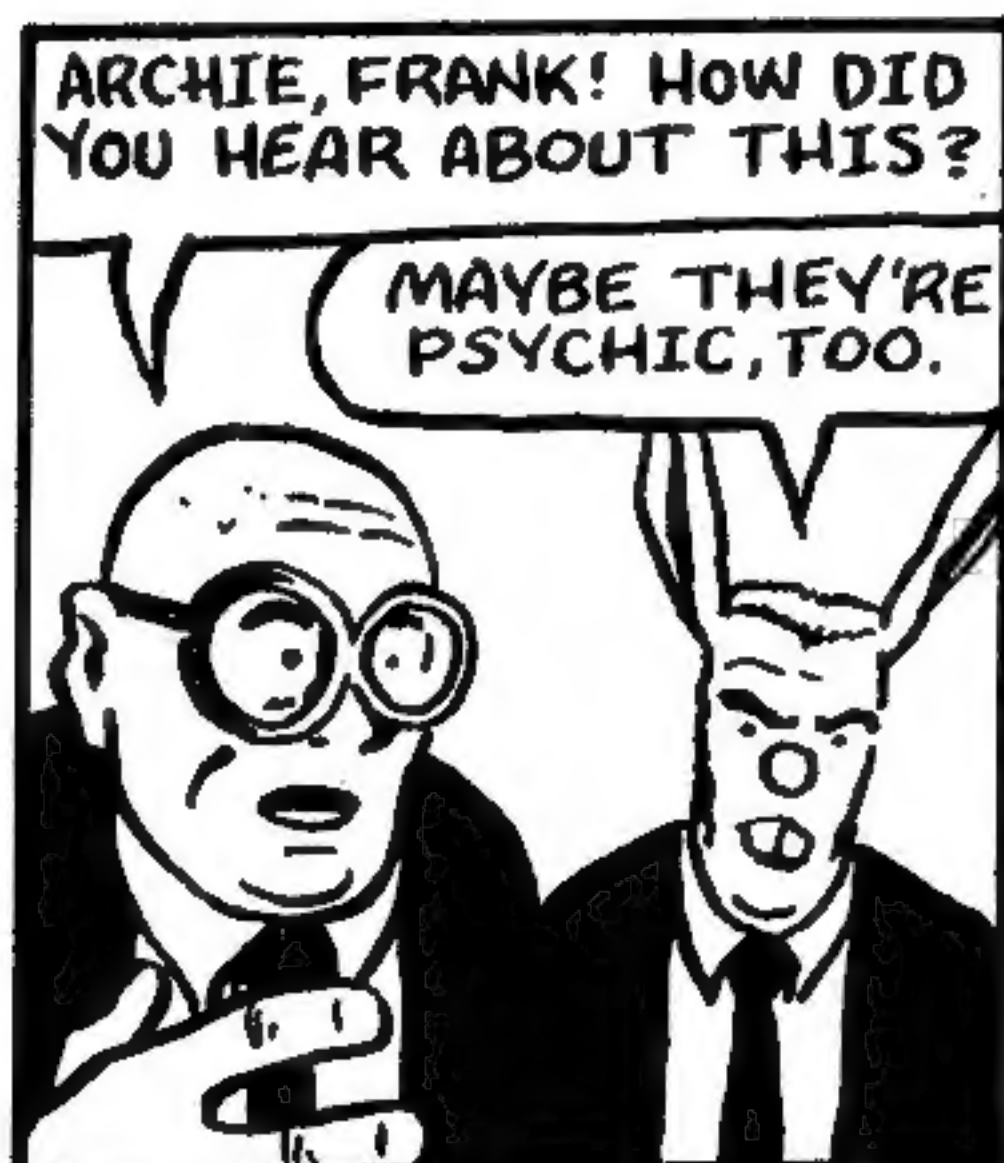
Carbunkle is now working at Kelcog, a large breakfast food company. The ghosts of the past continue to visit him as he wrestles with his role in their deaths. Premonitions of future deaths have loosened Carbunkle's already tenuous grip on reality. He is also fixated on a scarecrow, a cereal mascot from the 1950s, who he believes carries with him a message of redemption.



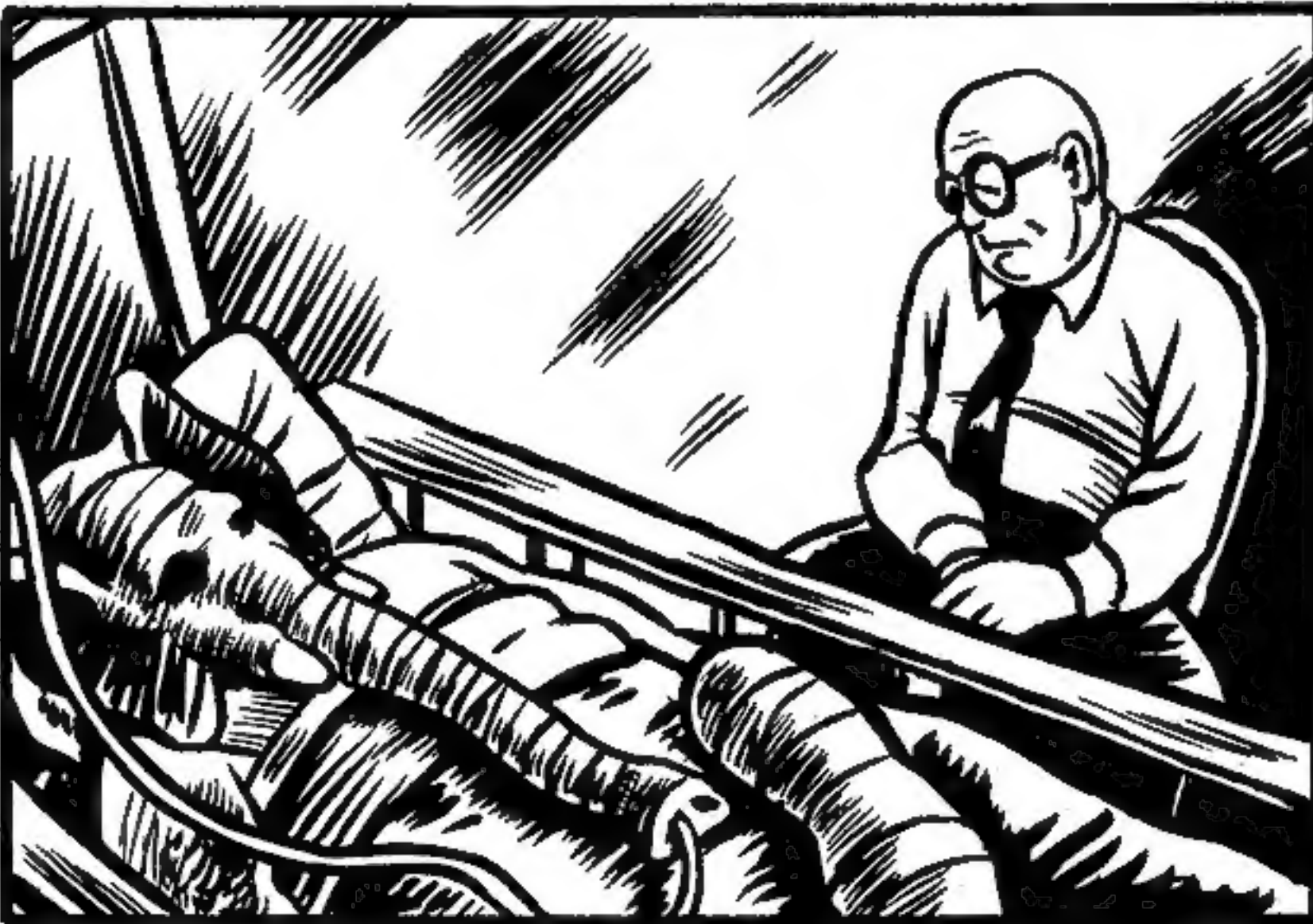
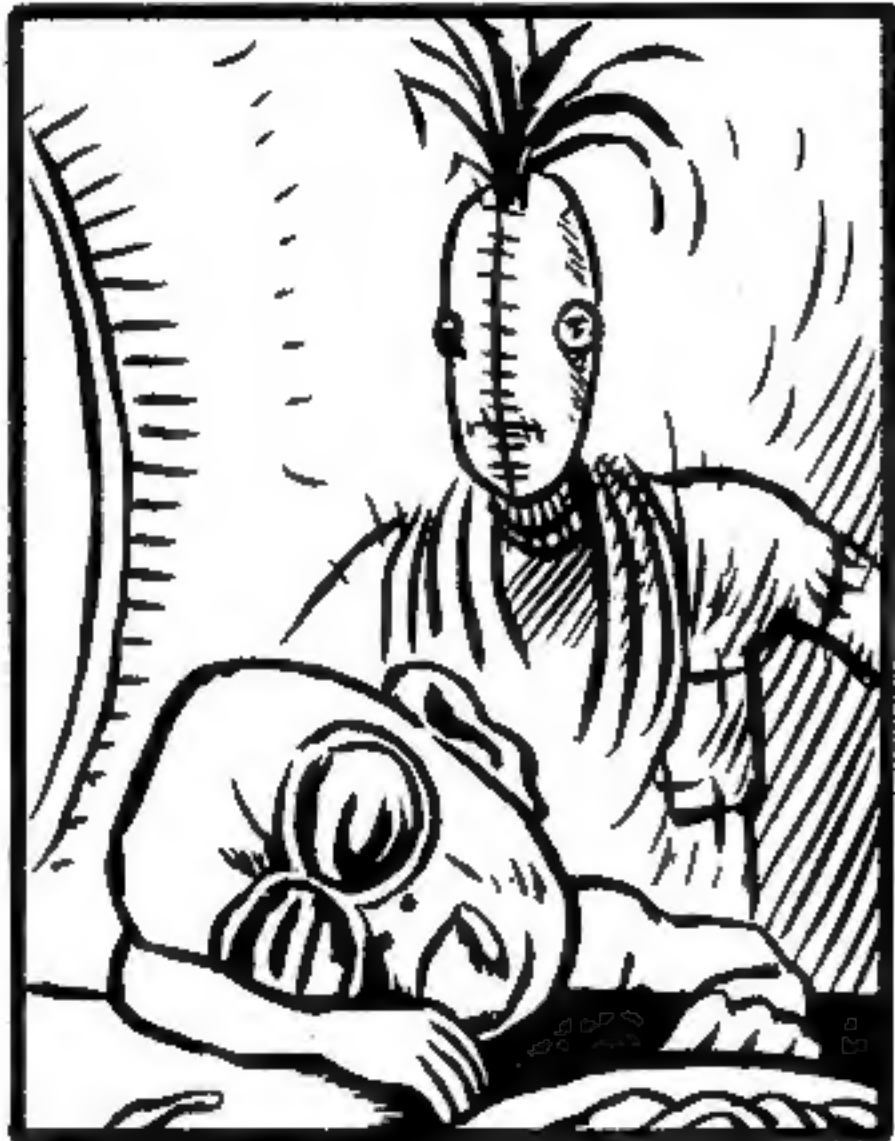


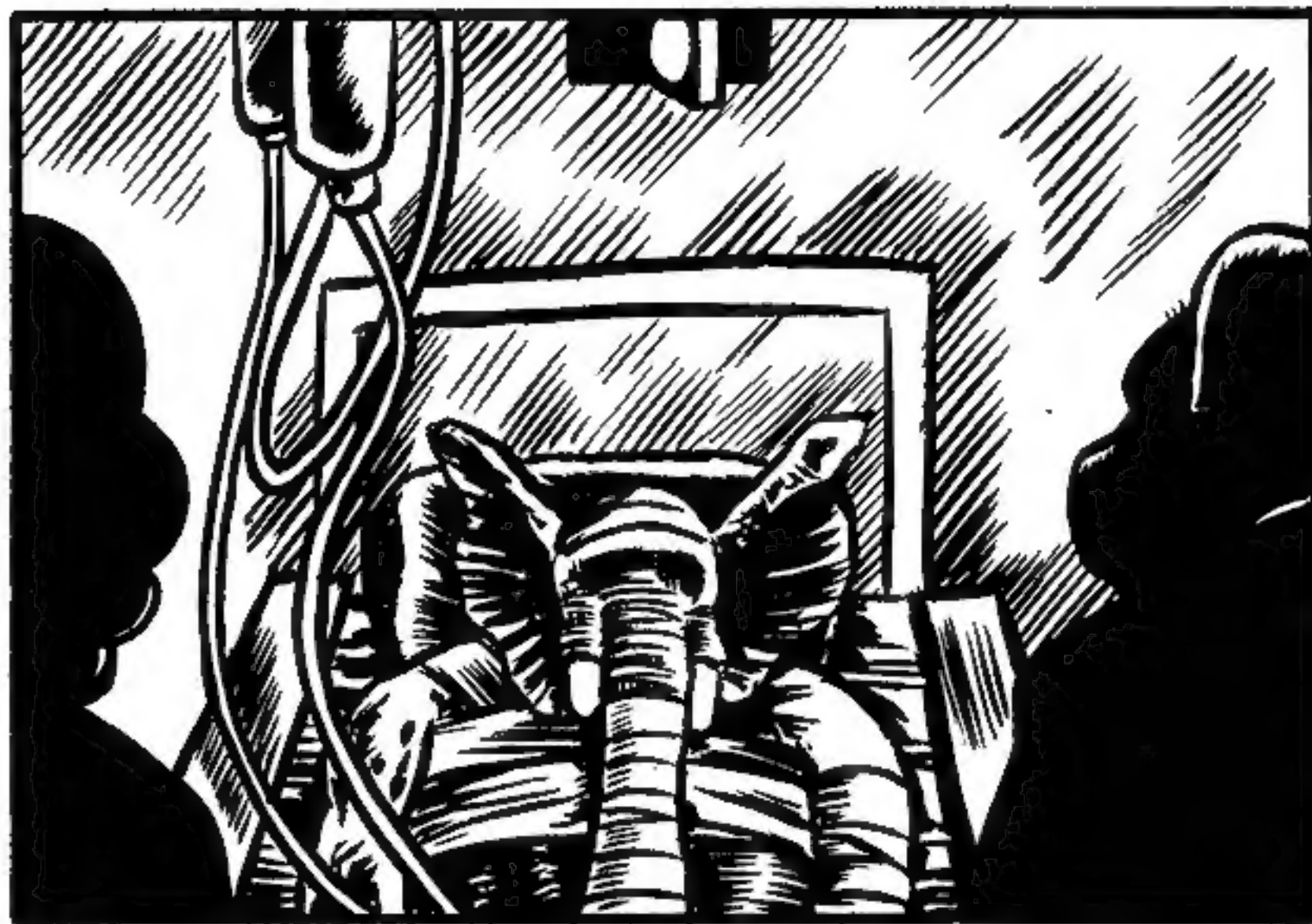


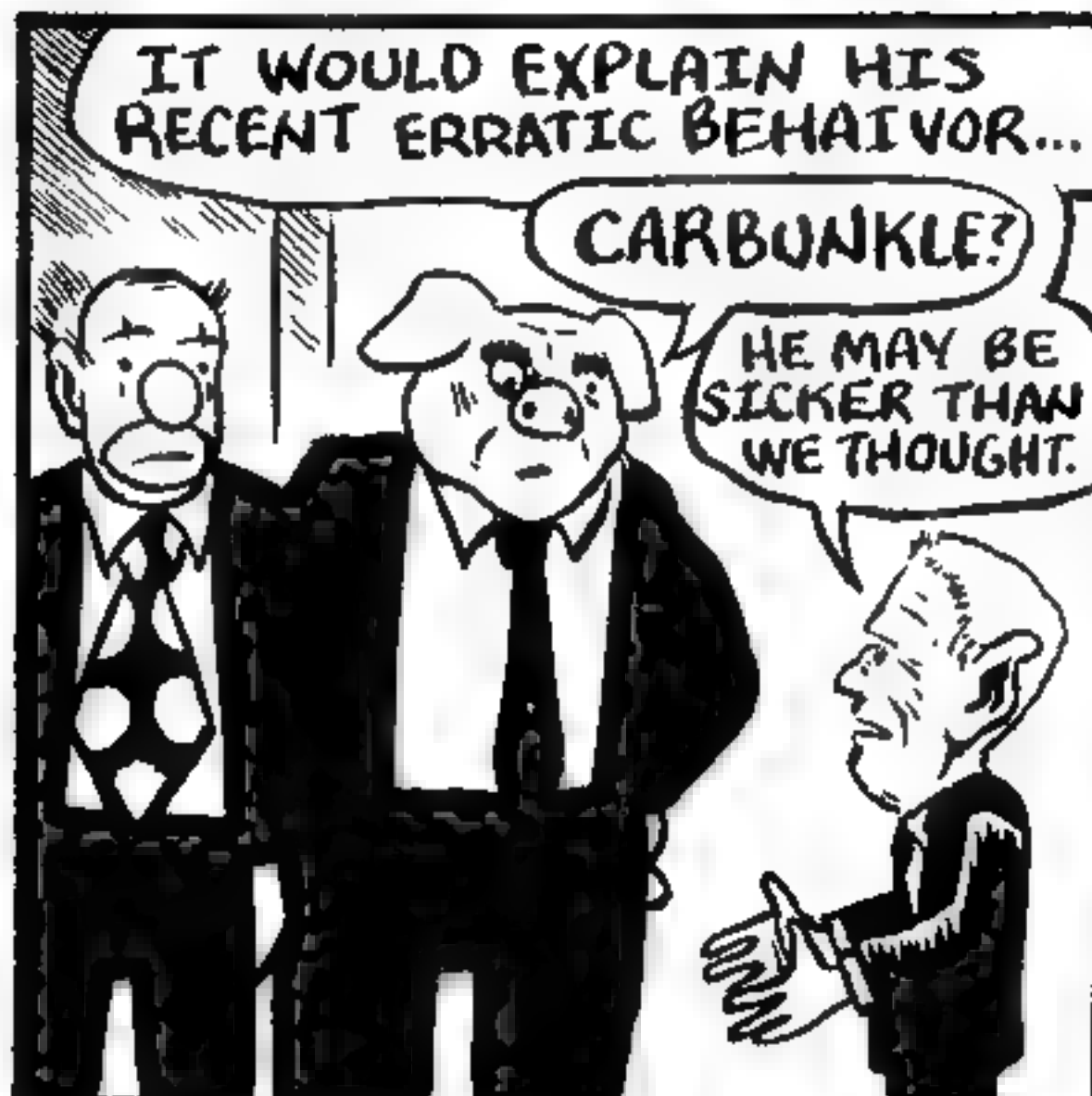
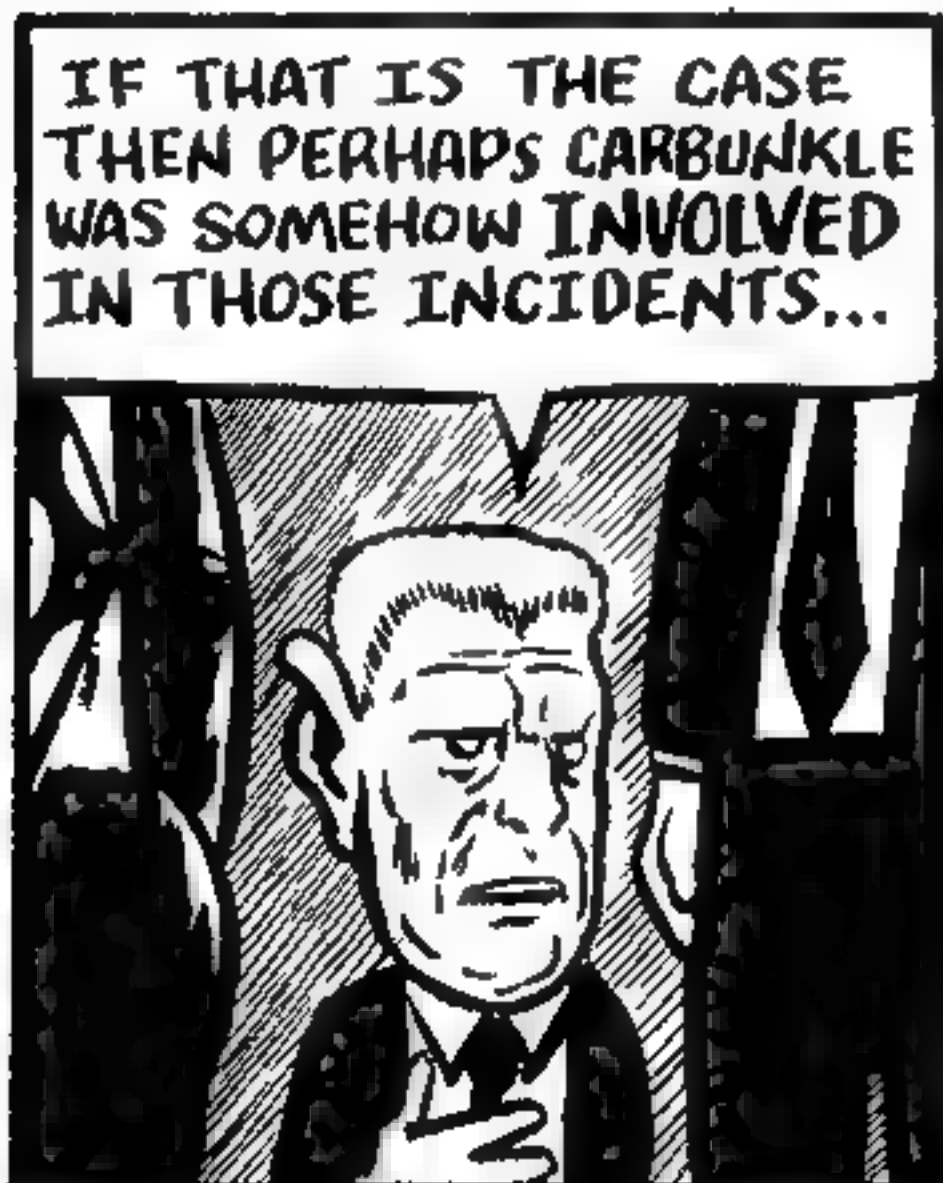
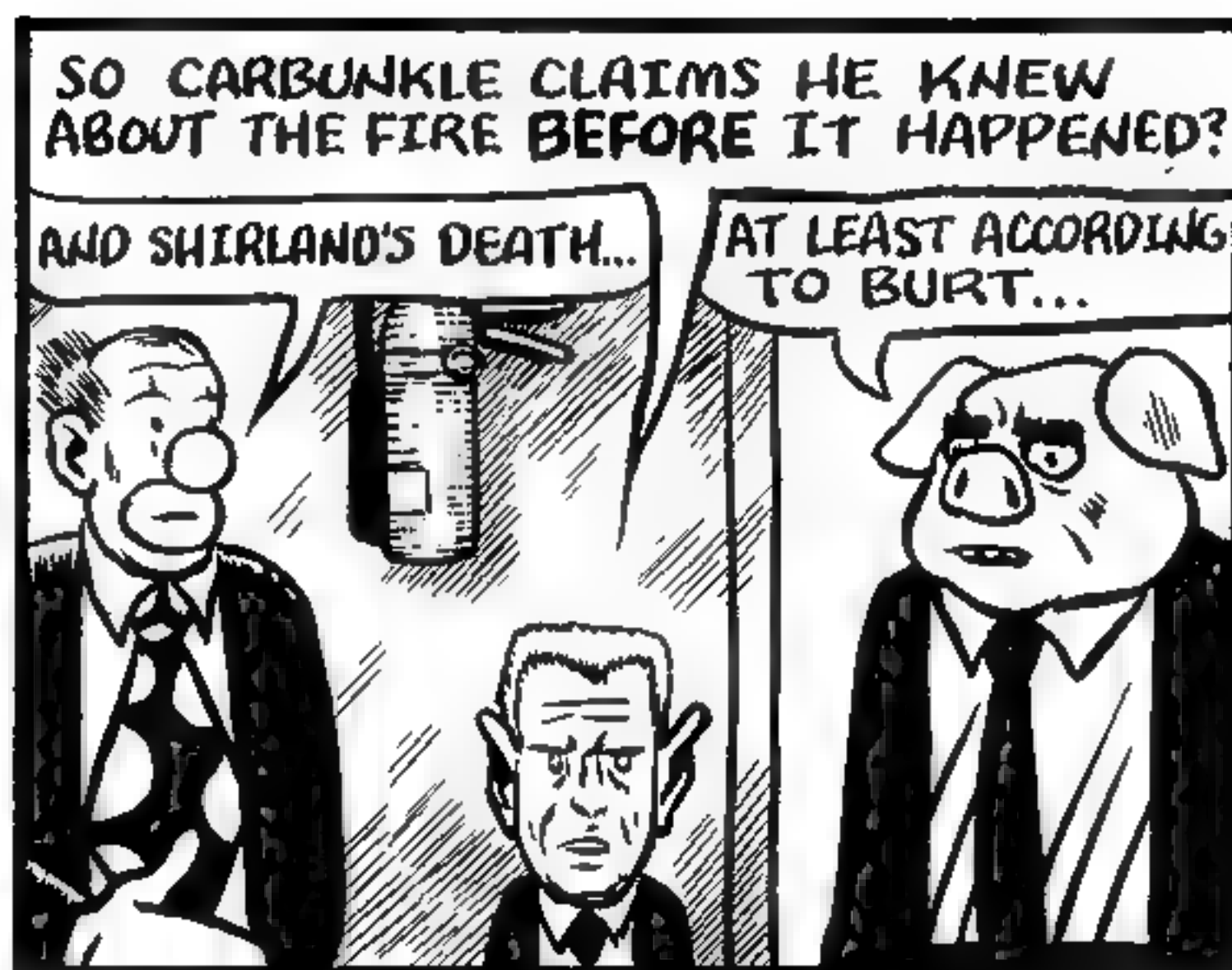


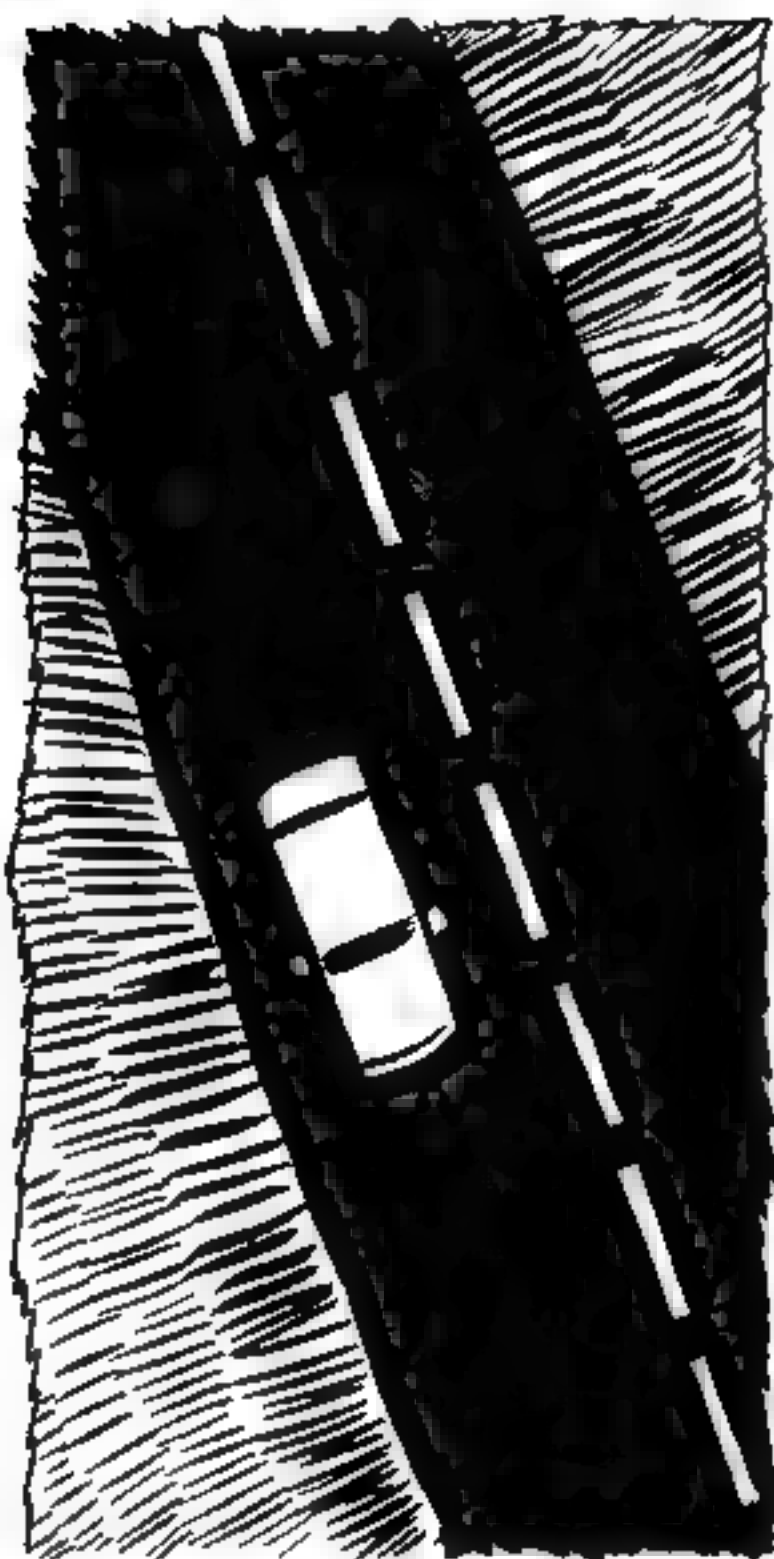












CHAPTER EIGHT

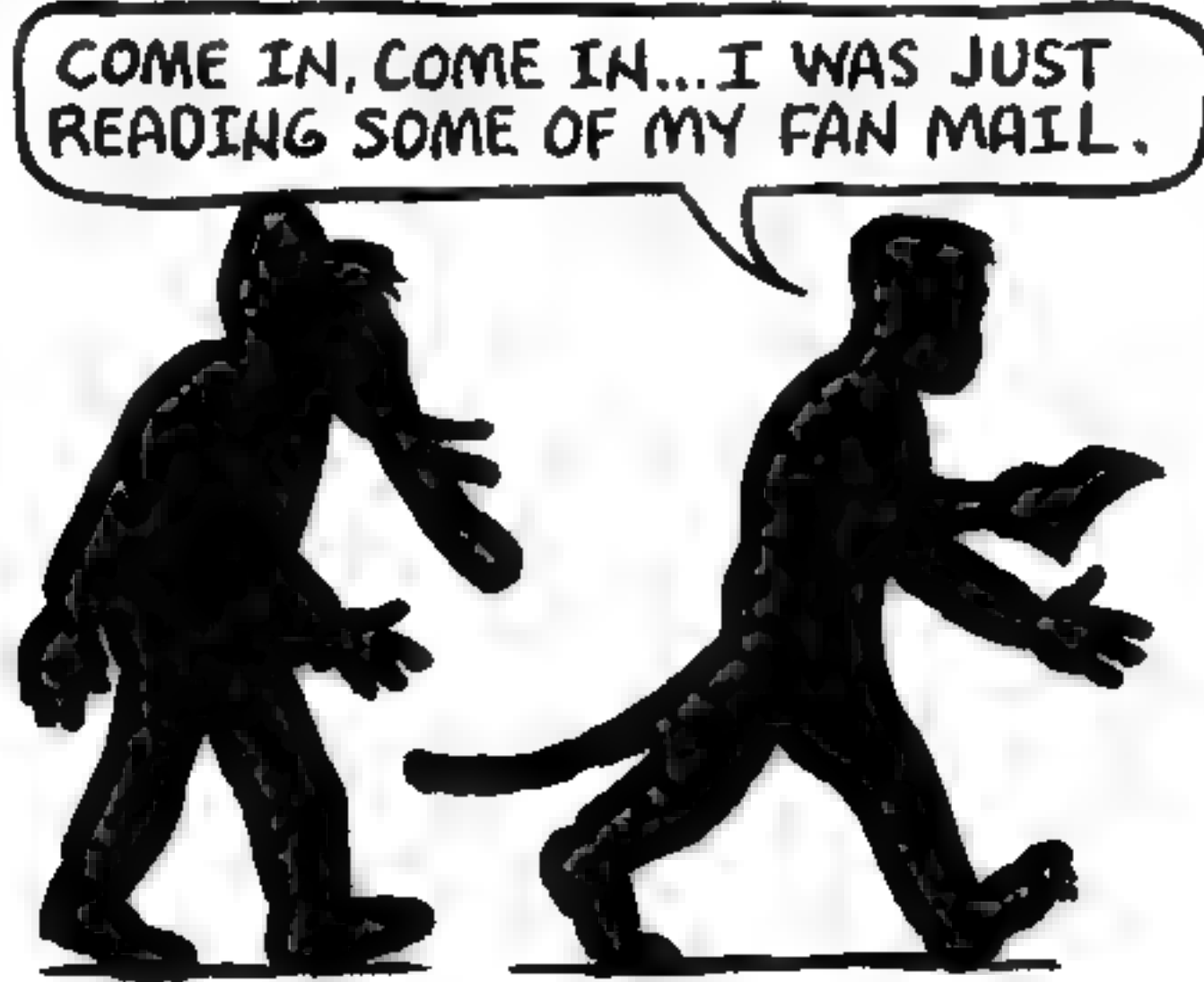
NERVES





Synopsis

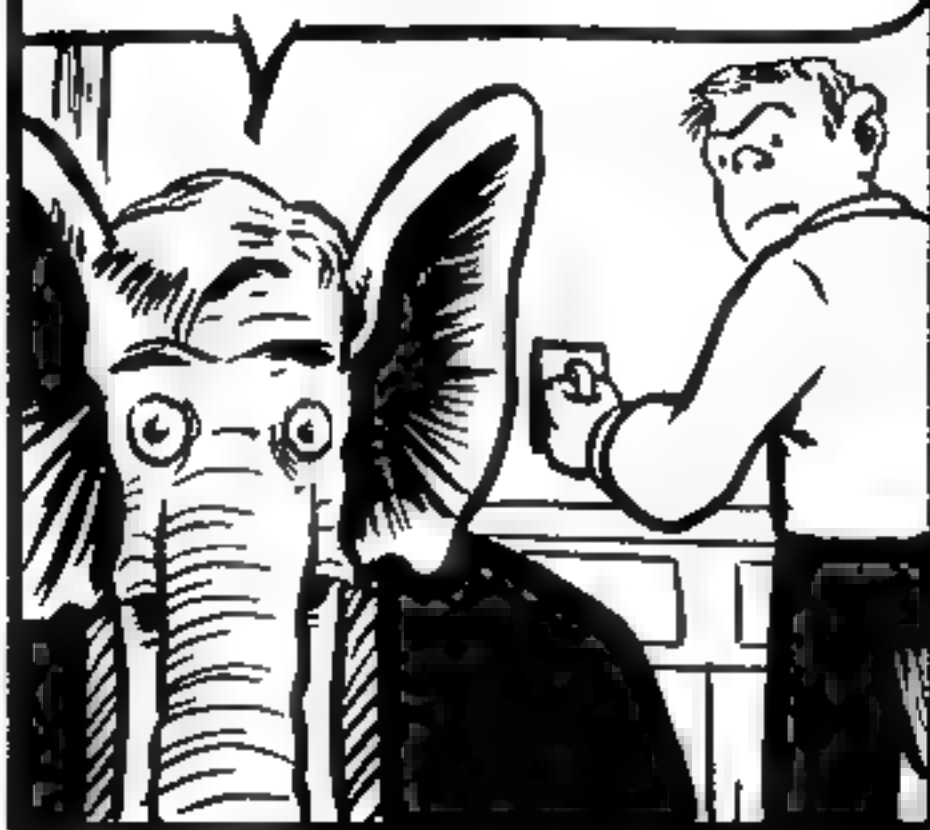
In the early 1950s Corn Cereal, a cereal manufactured and sold by a scarecrow in upstate New York, is bought by Kelcog due to its high sales. The cereal continues to sell well, but Snip, vice-president of Kelcog, is unimpressed. He believes the scarecrow to be a quack and a faddist. Meanwhile, Schmedly and Larry the Clown are selling cereal illegally under the table. Schmedly is caught red handed by Snip.



LAST NIGHT, AFTER
OUR DRINK, I WENT
TO THE WAREHOUSE.



YOU SEE... LARRY AND I...
WE MOVE CEREAL...
UM... SELL IT... UNDER
THE TABLE...



I'M NO THIEF...
I NEVER WOULD HAVE
PLANNED ANY OF THIS
ON MY OWN... NEVER!



SCHMEDLY, I'M SURPRISED.

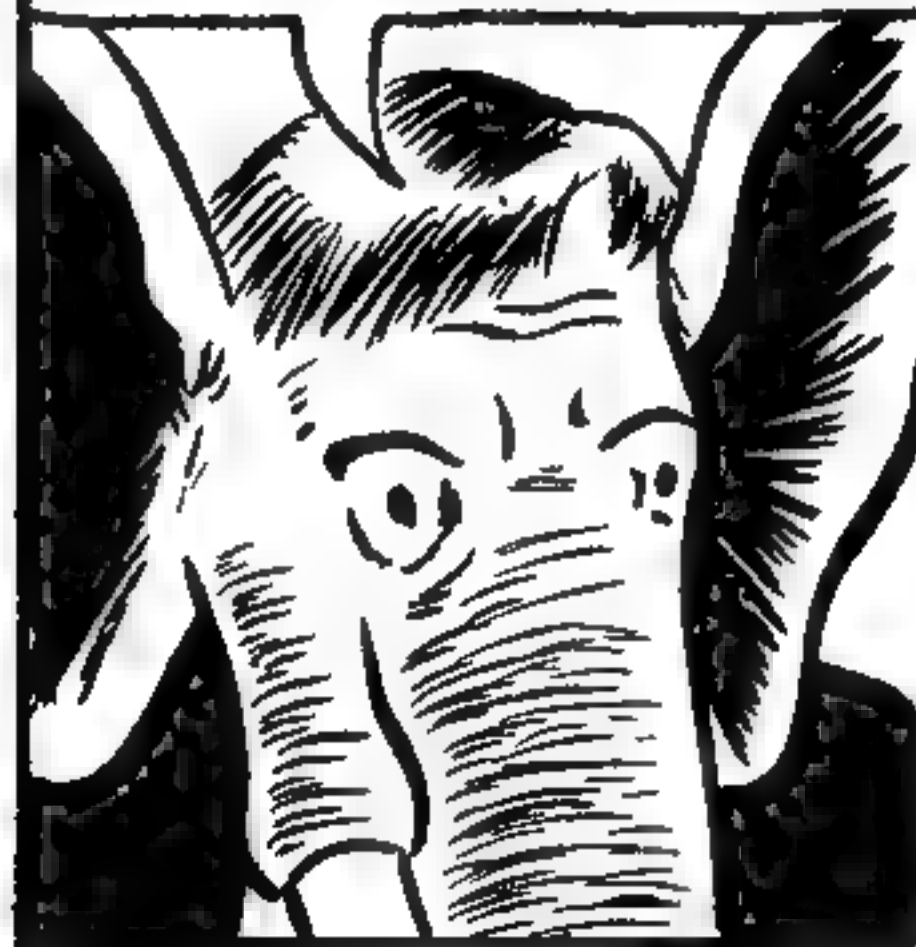
I KNOW, I KNOW...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE...



BUT THERE WERE ALWAYS SHIPMENTS GETTING
DAMAGED OR MOLDY. SINCE I TRACKED INVENTORY,
IT WAS EASY TO "LOSE" A FEW CRATES HERE AND
THERE.



NO BIG OPERATION...
JUST POCKET CHANGE.



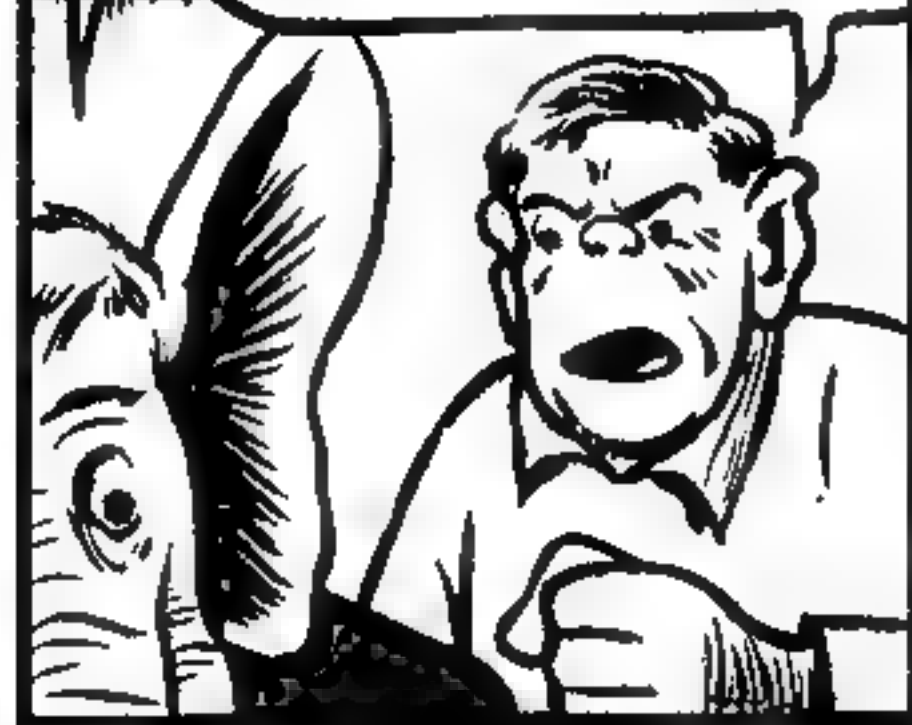
SO YOU GOT CAUGHT IN
THE ACT...!

YES... BY SNIP
HIMSELF.



YOU THINK
LARRY
SQUEALED?

FORGET
LARRY!!
BLAMING
HIM WON'T
HELP YOU NOW...



LET'S HEAR WHAT
HAPPENED AND WE'LL
TAKE IT FROM THERE.



...LAST NIGHT... AT
THE WAREHOUSE...

BILLY?



NO SCHMEDLY,
I'M AFRAID NOT.

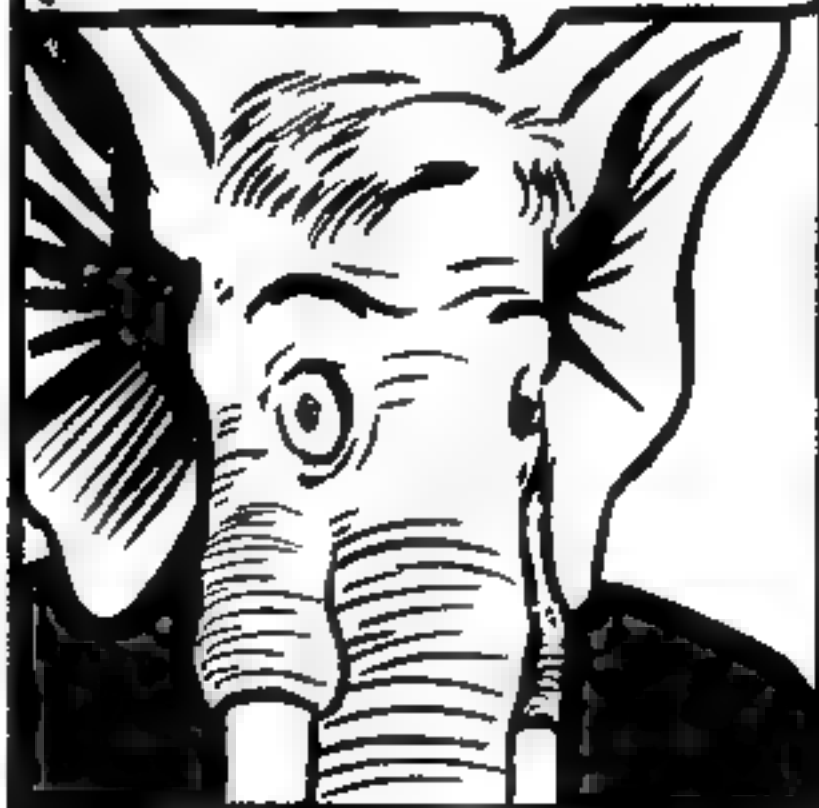




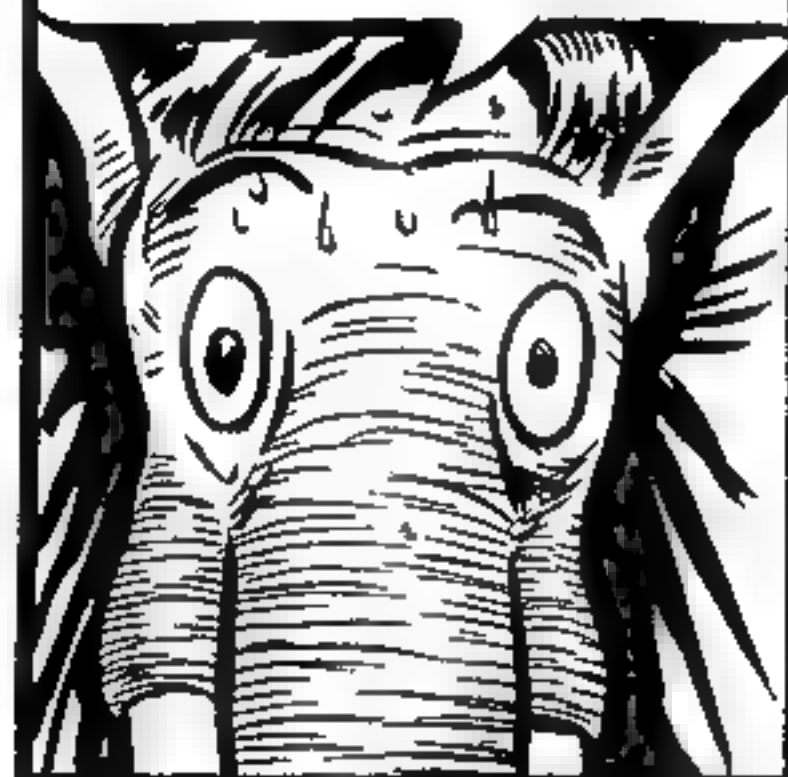
...SO HE DROVE OFF,
LEAVING ME IN THE
MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.



I HAD TO WALK
THREE MILES JUST
TO FIND A PHONE
TO CALL A CAB...



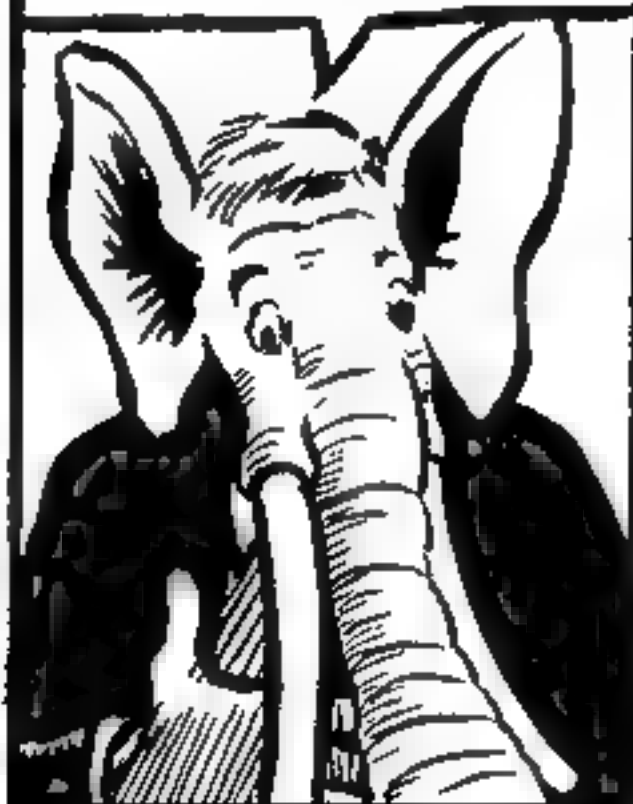
AND THE
CONFESSION
I SIGNED!!



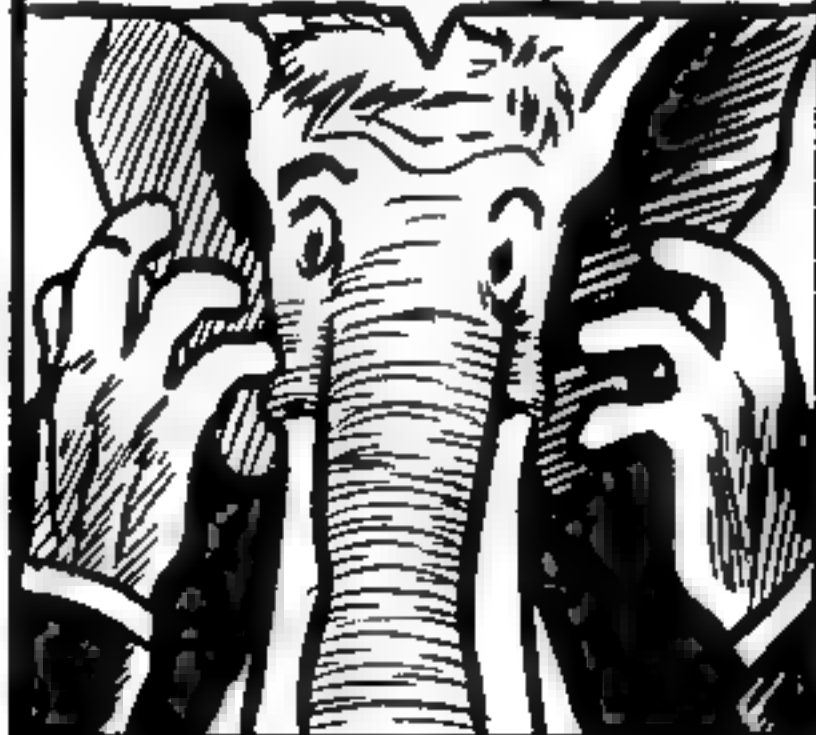
IT HAD EVERYTHING
ON IT—EVERY
PHONE CALL, EVERY
CEREAL BOX TAKEN!



I WAS DAMNED
IF I SIGNED
AND DAMNED
IF I DIDN'T...



I FIGURED IF I
COOPERATED...
MAYBE HE'D GO
EASY ON ME...



JESUS, WHAT
HAVE I DONE!
I'M DEAD!



ALRIGHT, SCHMEDLY, YOU GOT
TO SETTLE DOWN...
THIS ISN'T THE
END FOR YOU.



SEEMS TO ME THAT
SNIP WENT TO A
LOT OF TROUBLE
TO SPOOK YOU.



IF HE WAS GOING TO
TURN YOU IN HE WOULD
ALREADY HAVE DONE SO.

YOU THINK?

OF
COURSE!



I'M SURE SNIP'S SEEN
FAR WORSE THAN WHAT
YOU JUST PULLED...

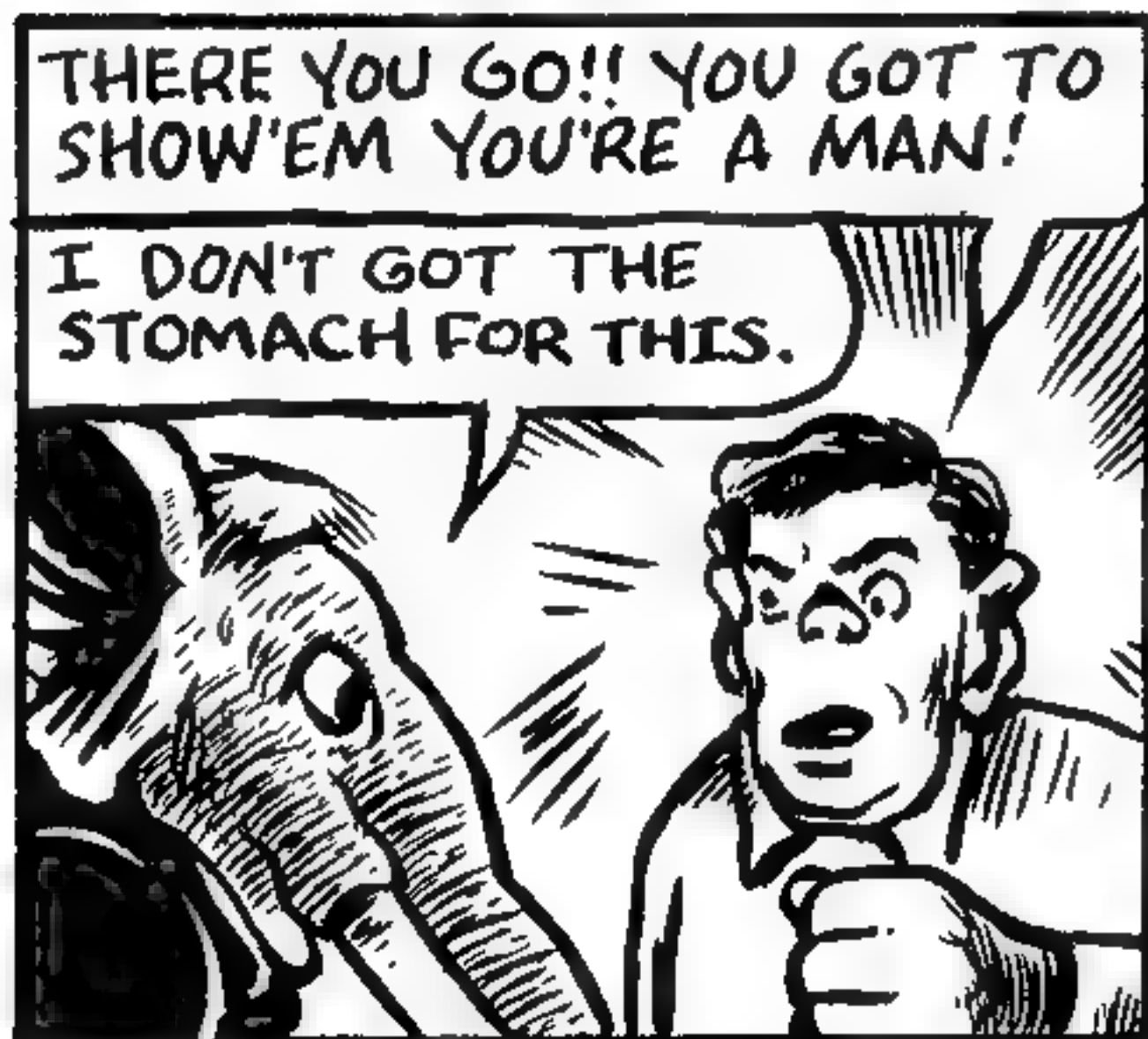
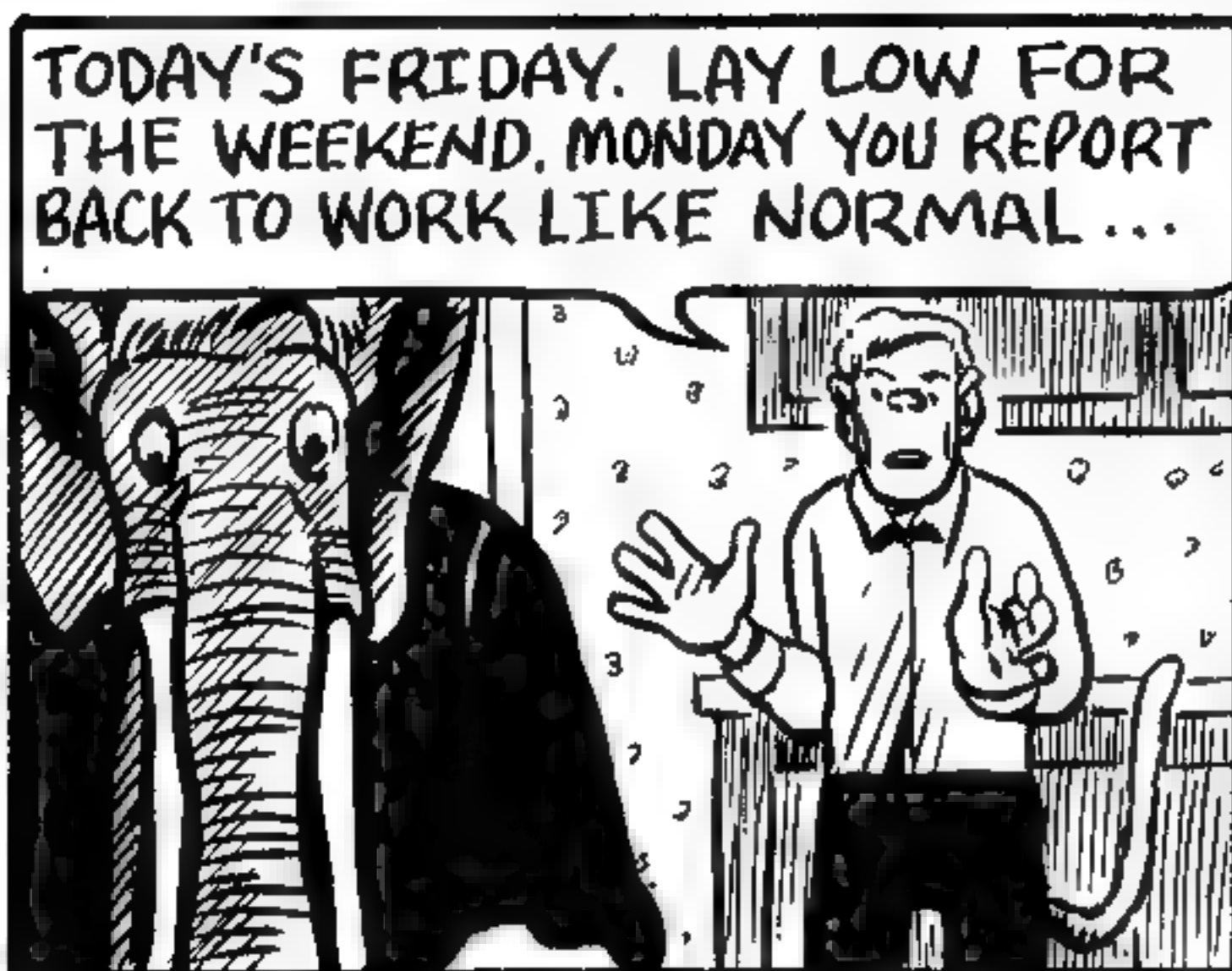


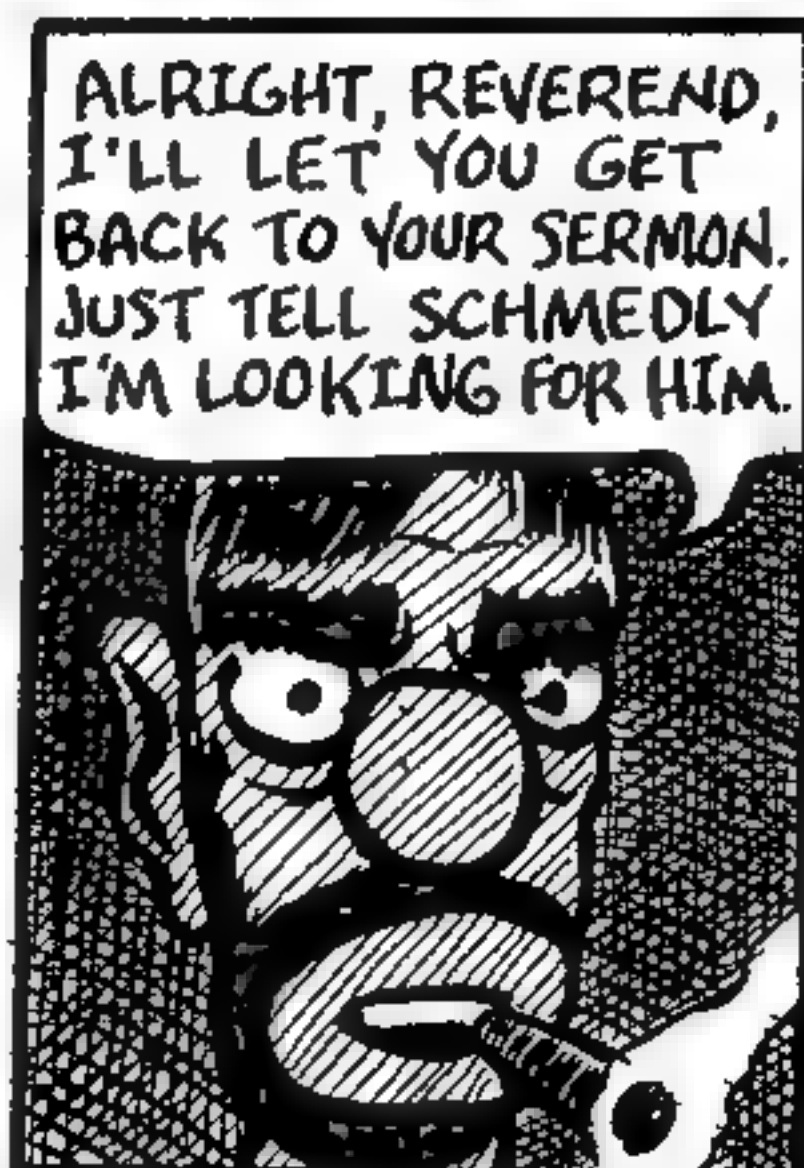
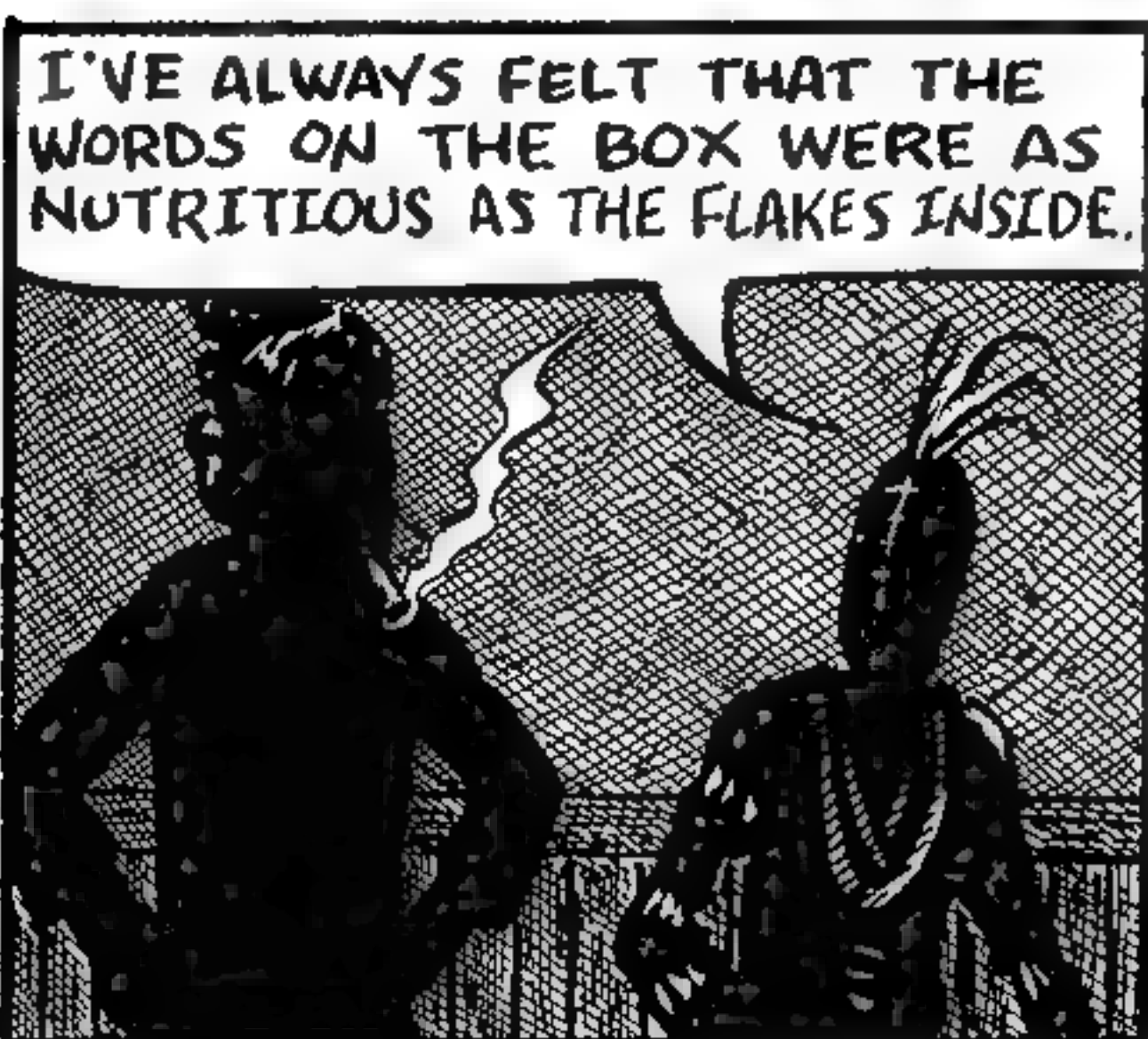
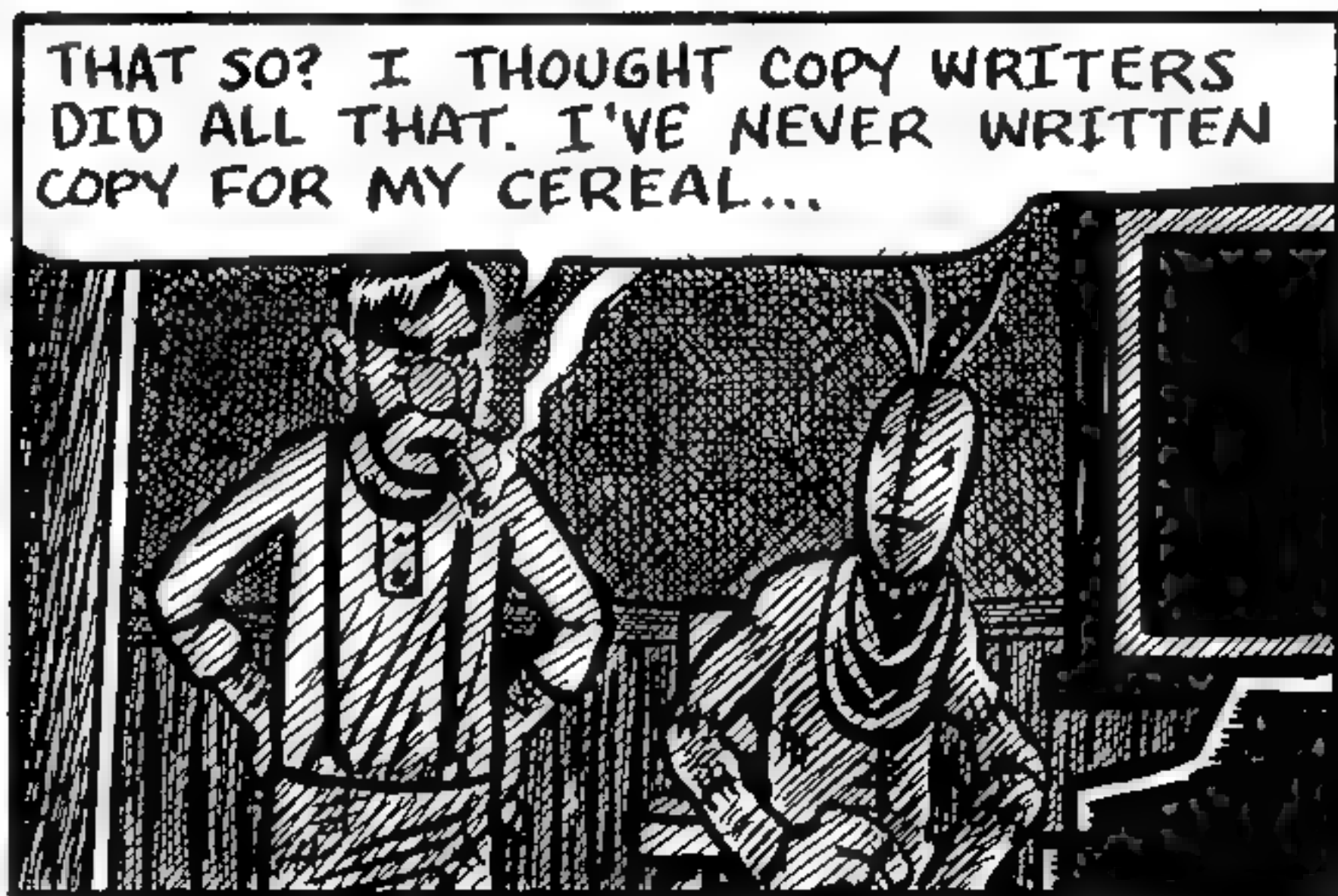
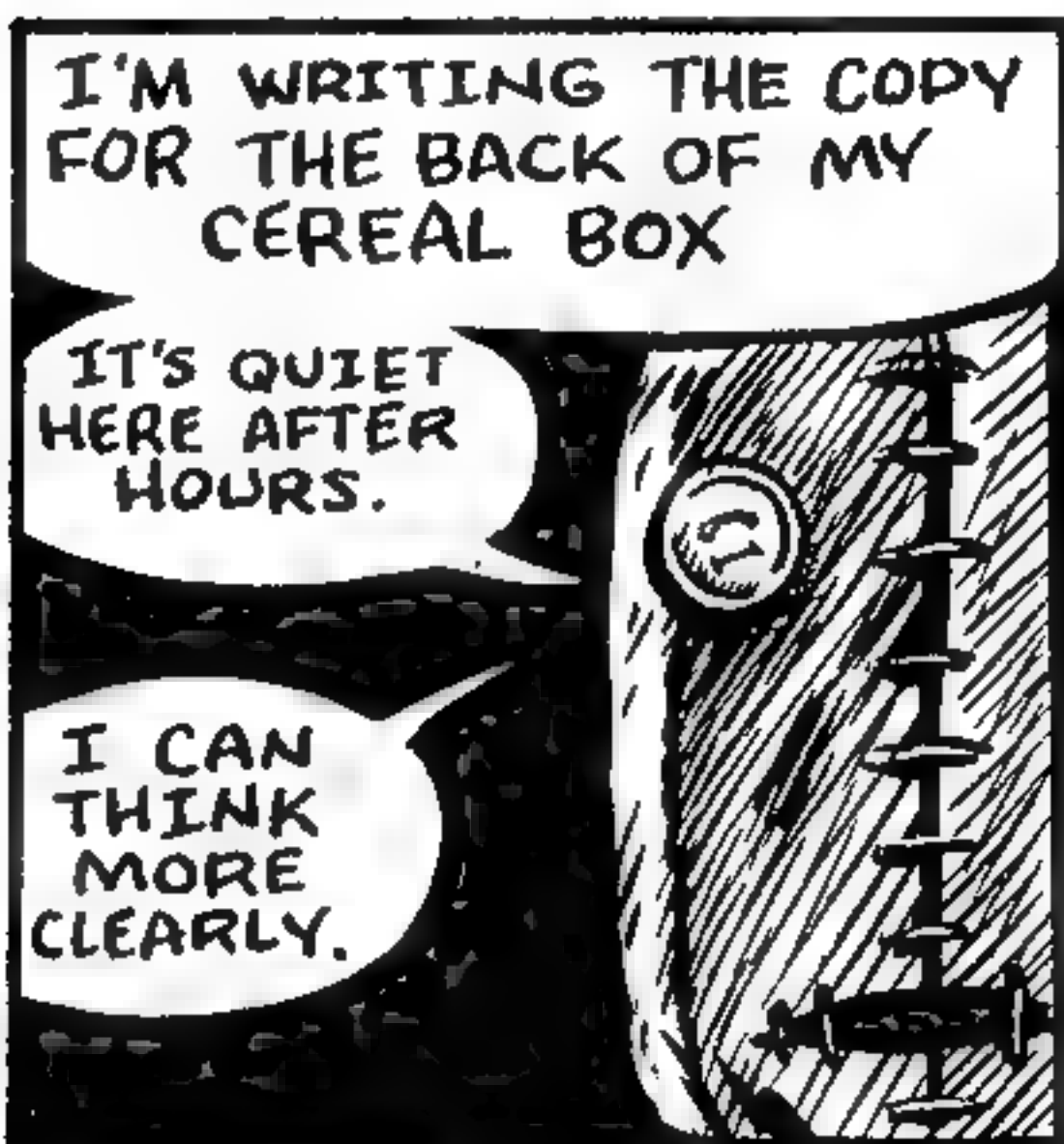
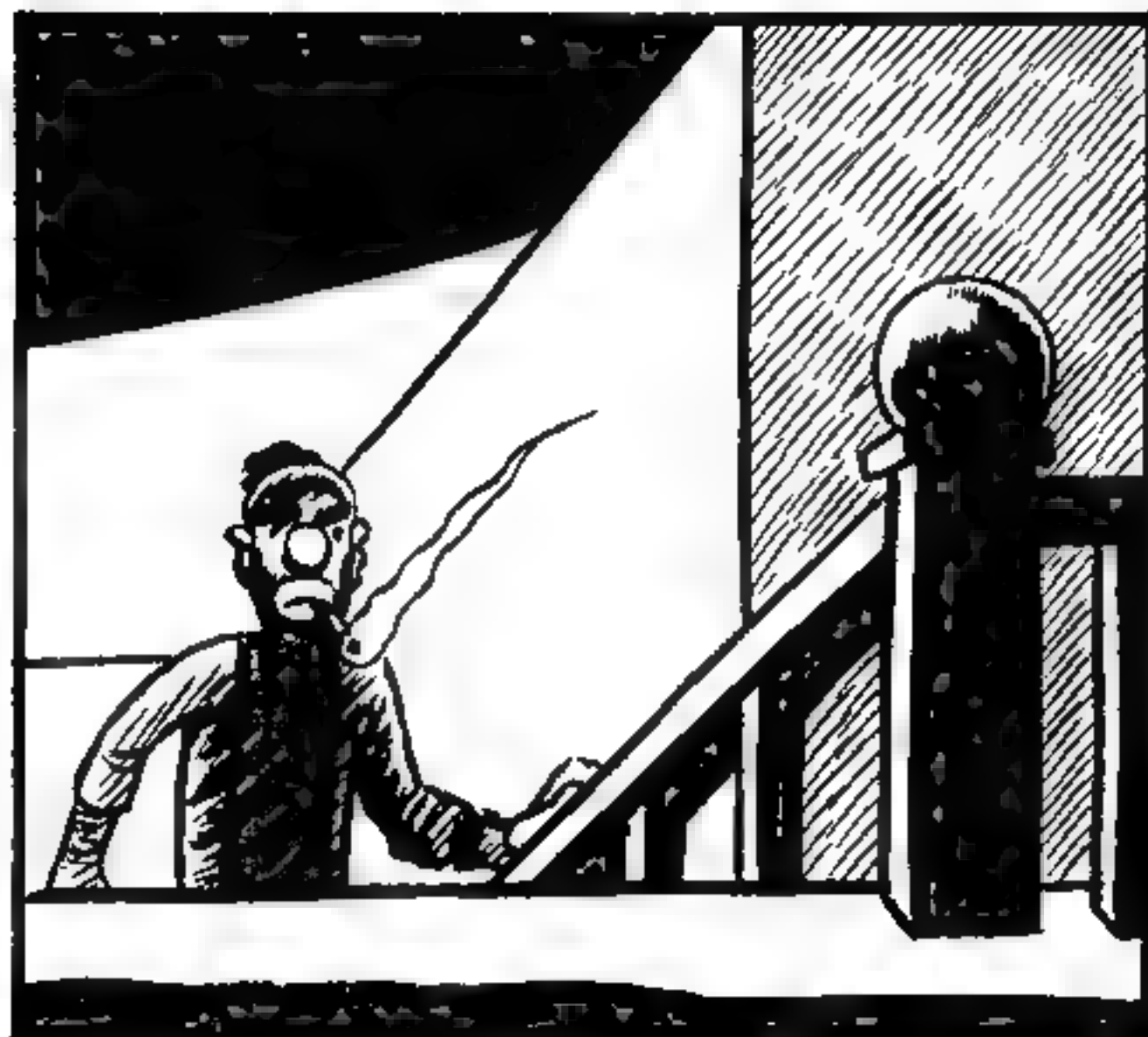
IF SNIP ALLOWED YOU TO
STAY ON, WHAT WOULD BE
THE LIKELIHOOD OF YOU
STEALING EVER AGAIN?

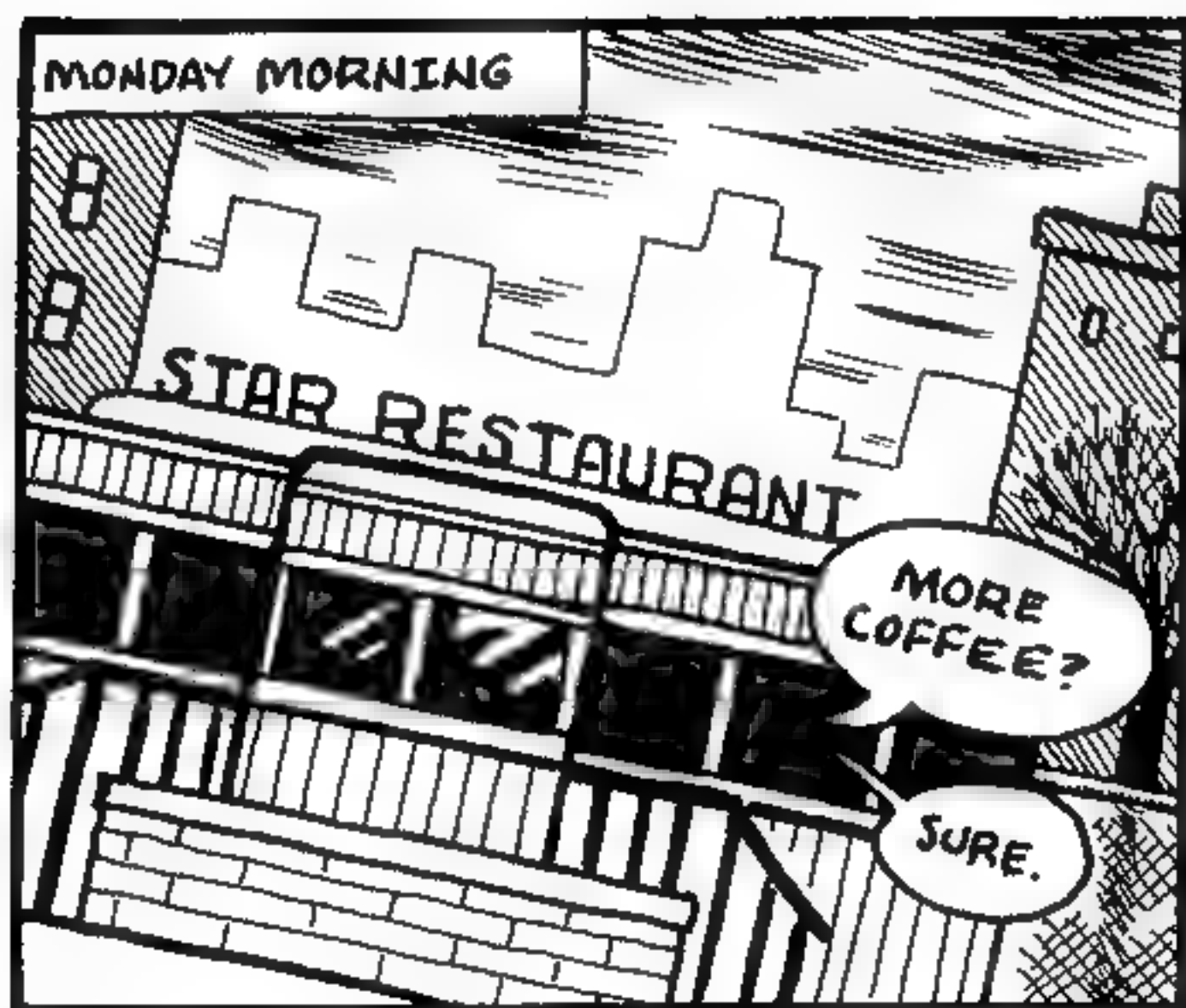


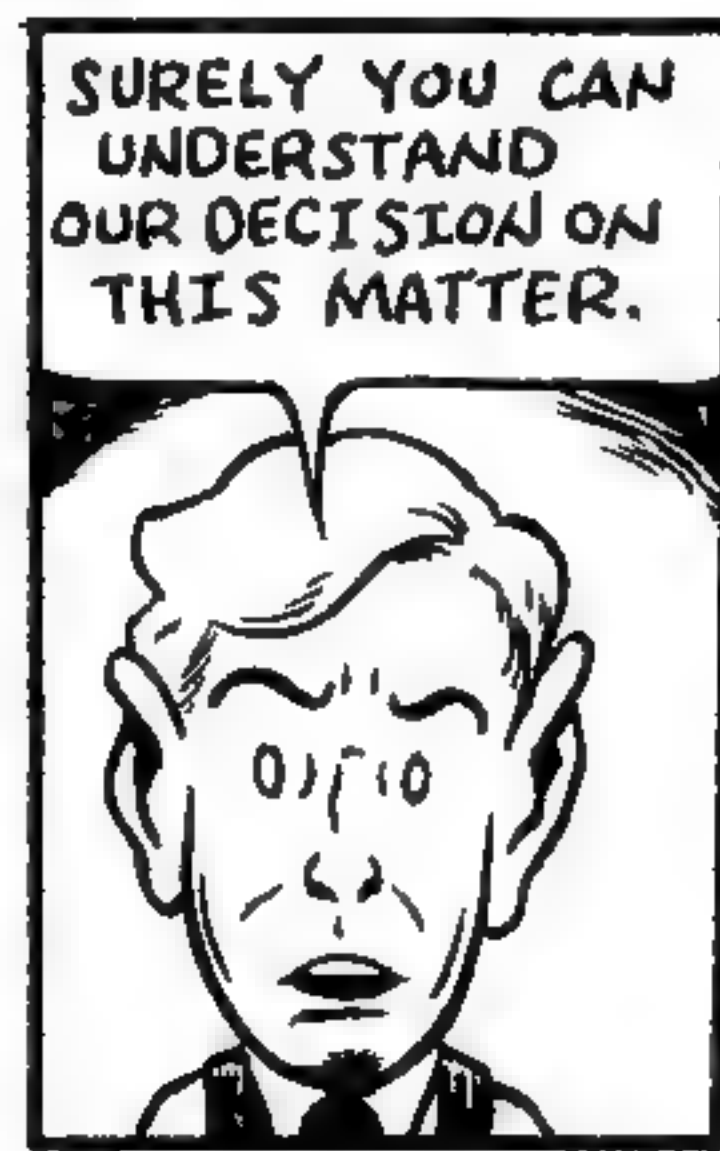
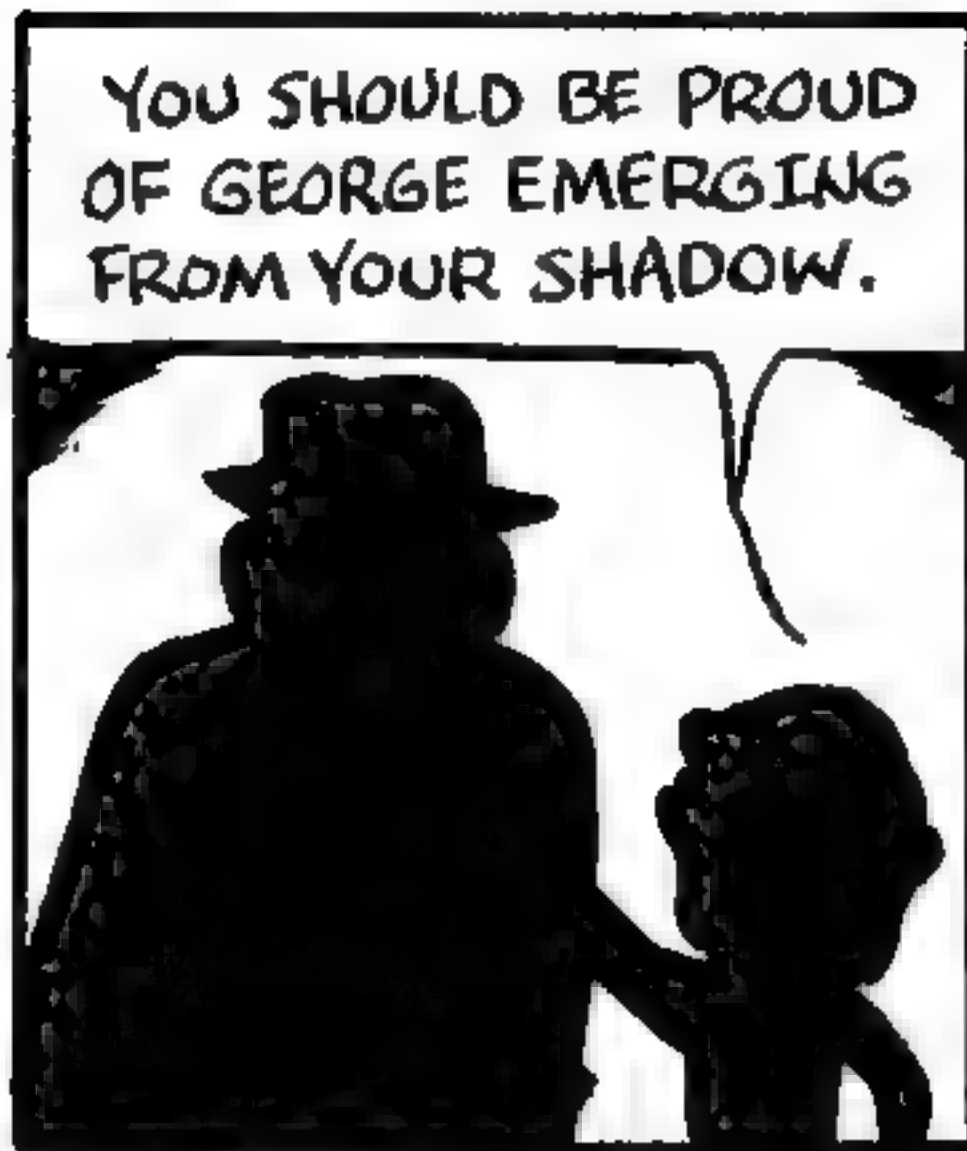
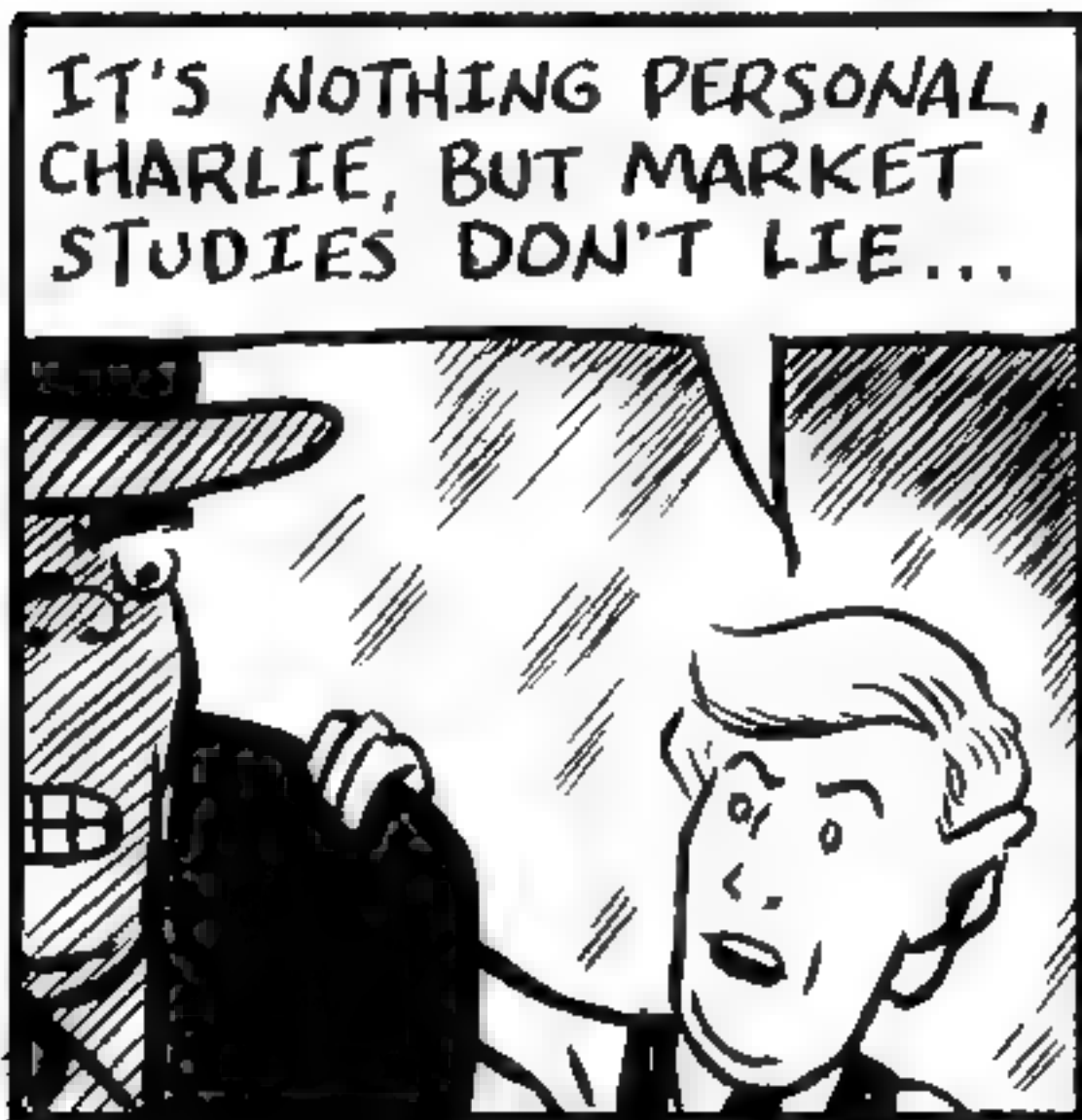
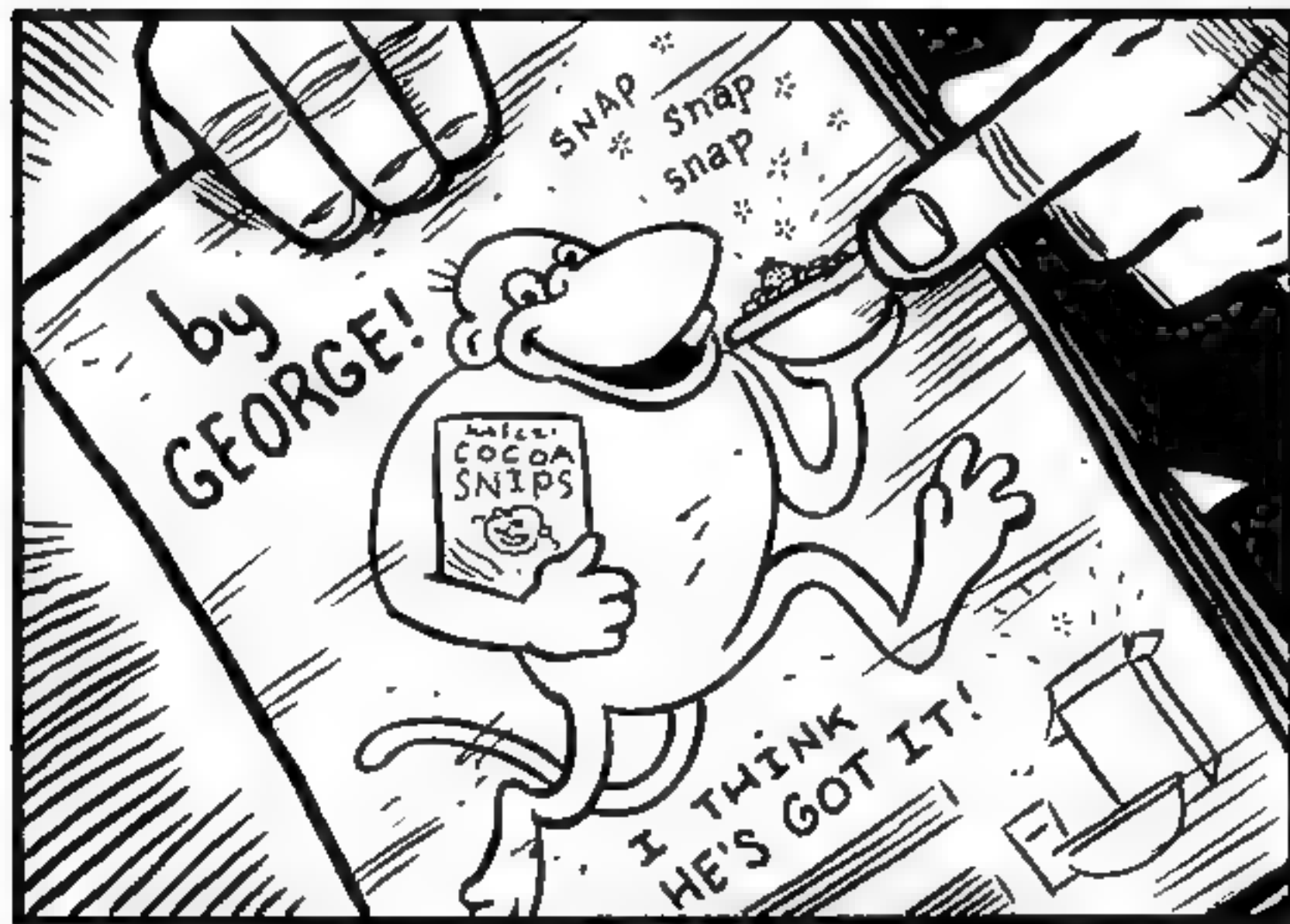
ARE YOU
KIDDING ME?
ABSOLUTELY NONE!

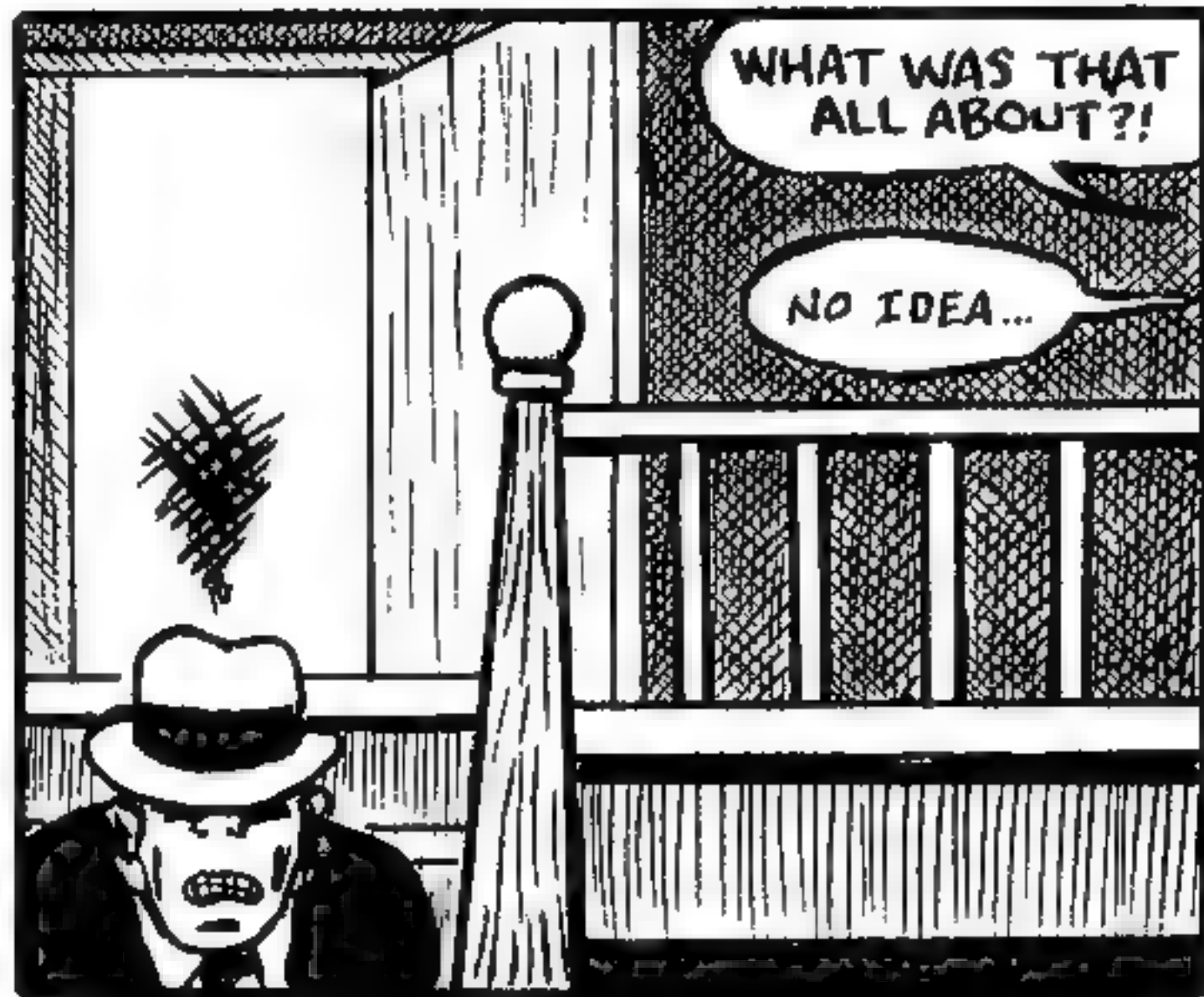
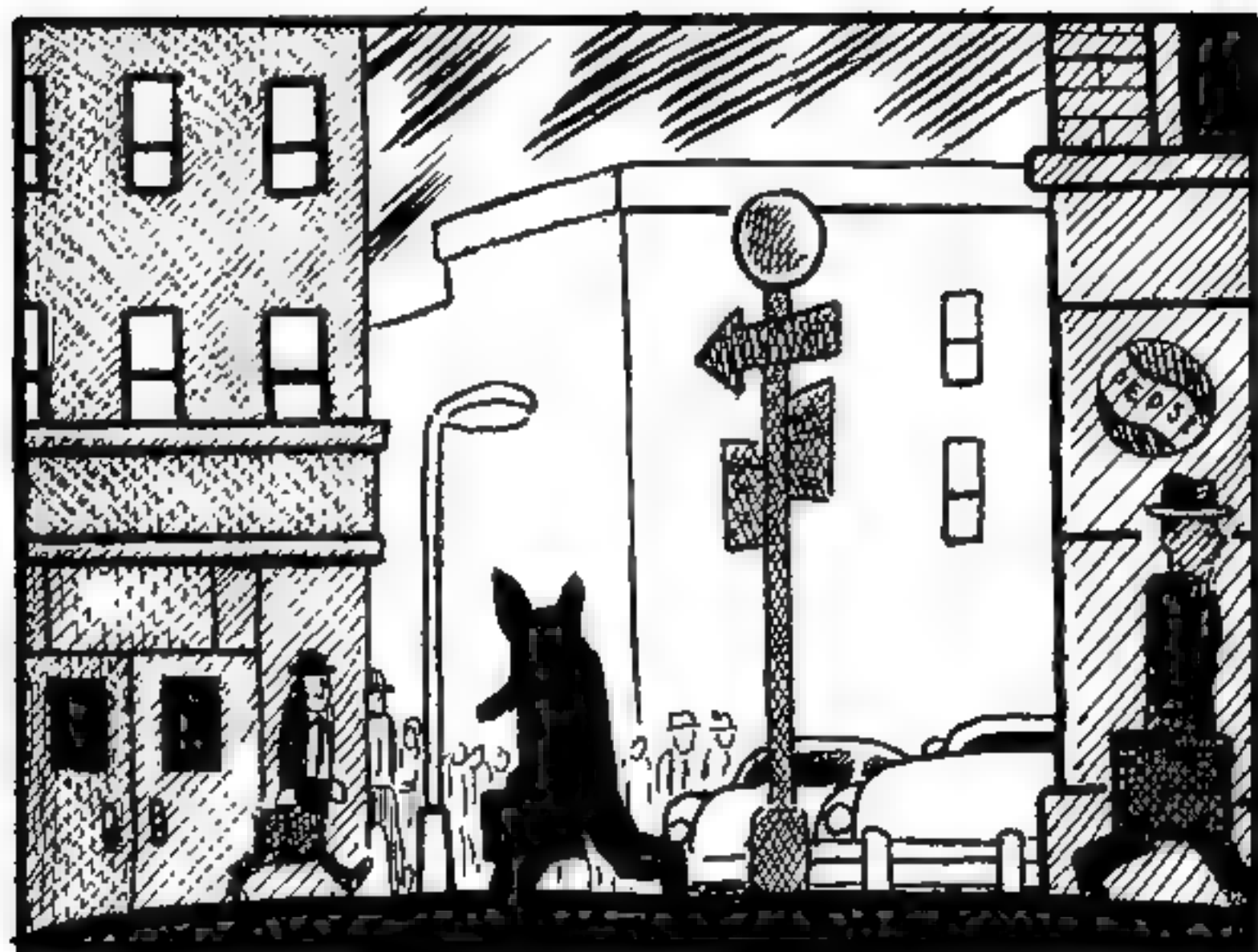












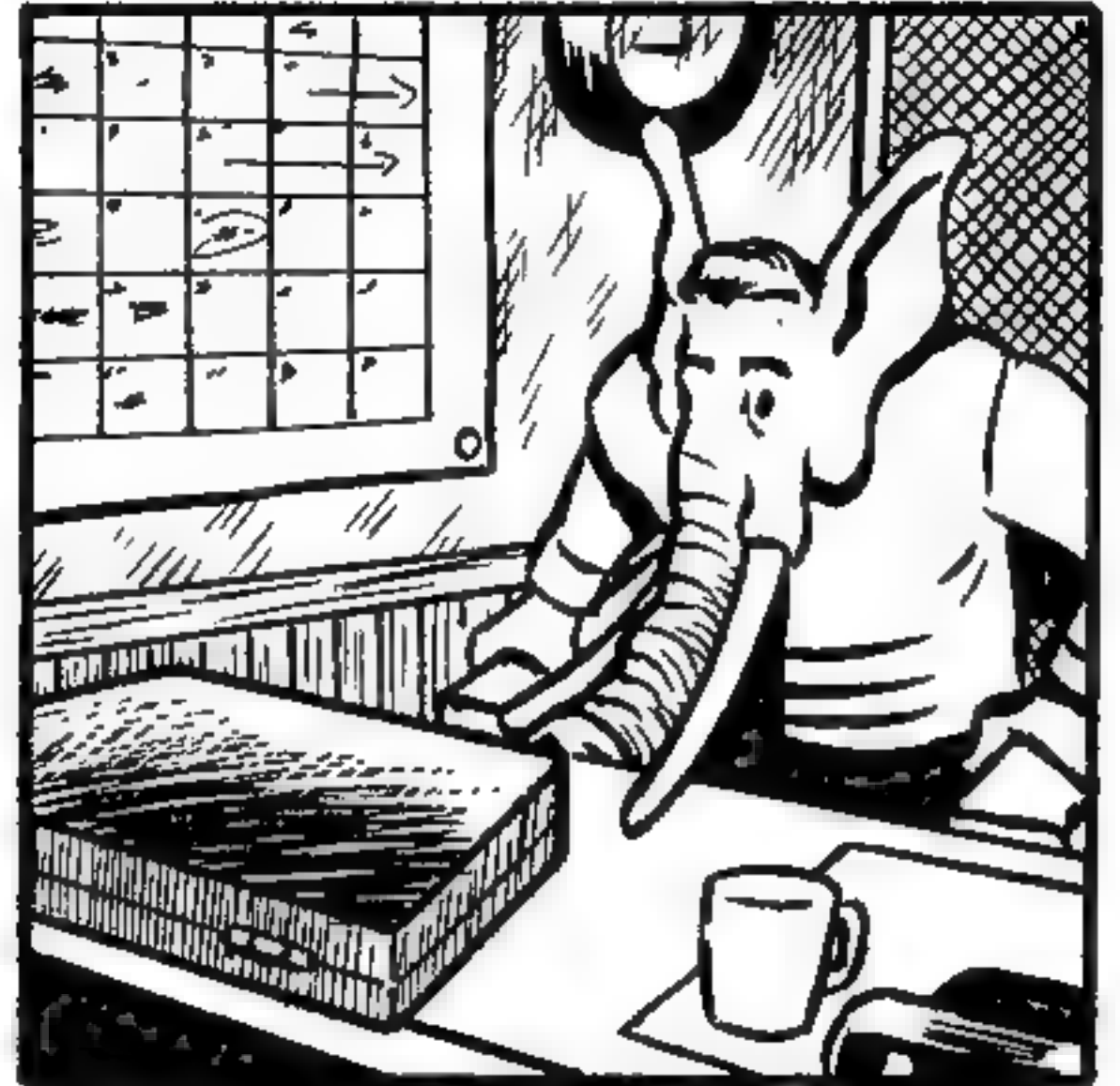
I'M GOING INTO THE OFFICE.
I DON'T THINK WE
SHOULD BE SEEN TOGETHER
FOR AWHILE...



BUT WE NEED TO TALK...
SCHMEDLY? SCHMEDLY?



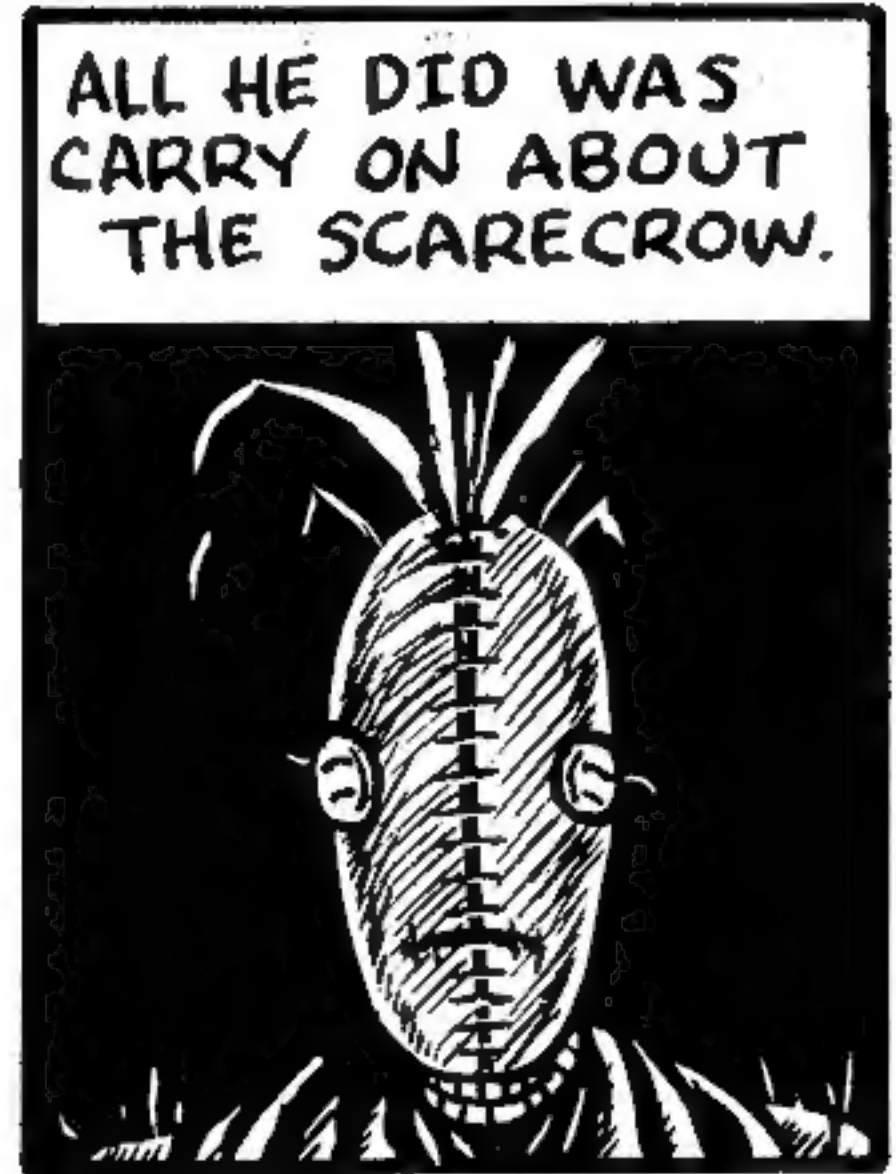
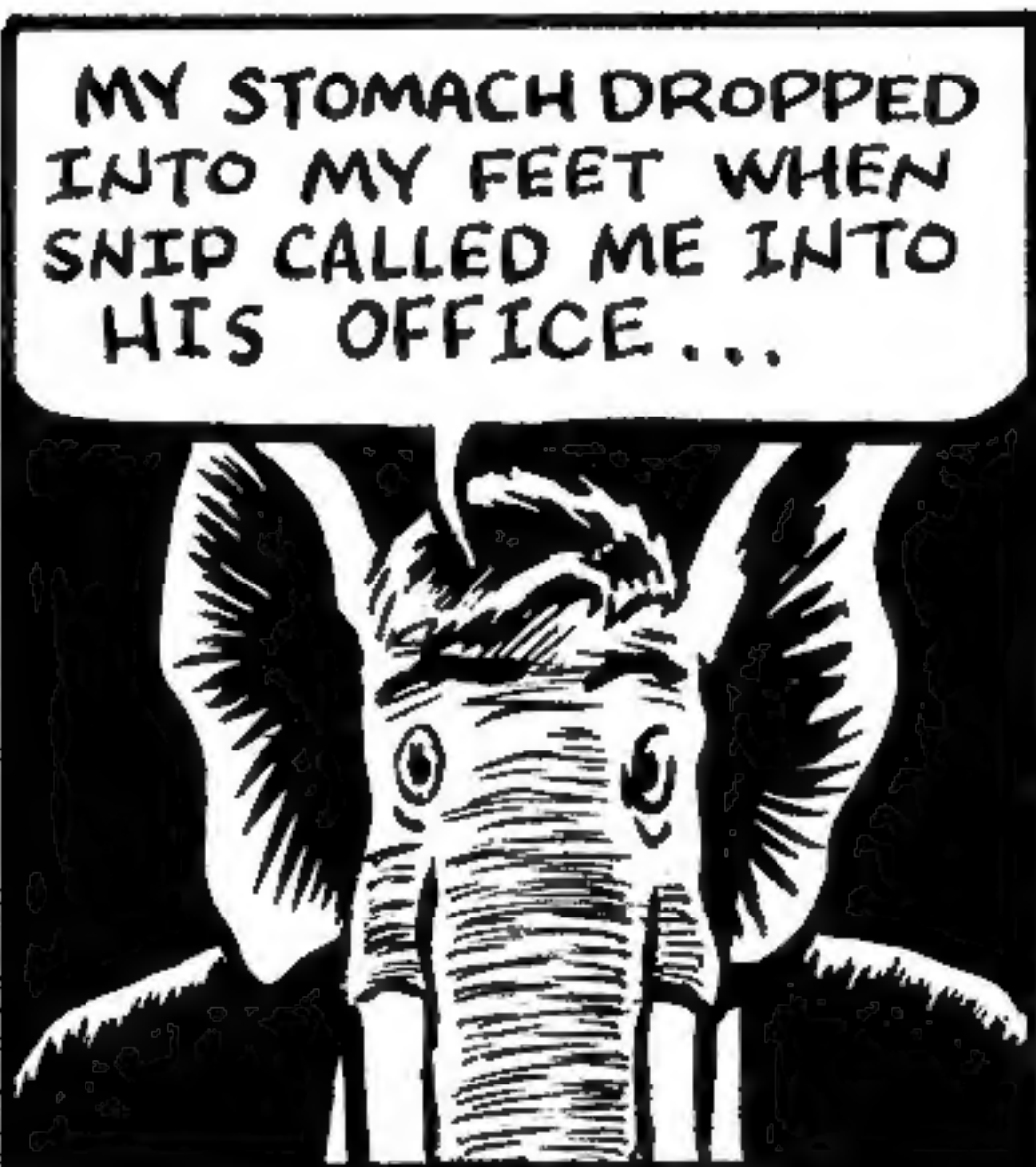
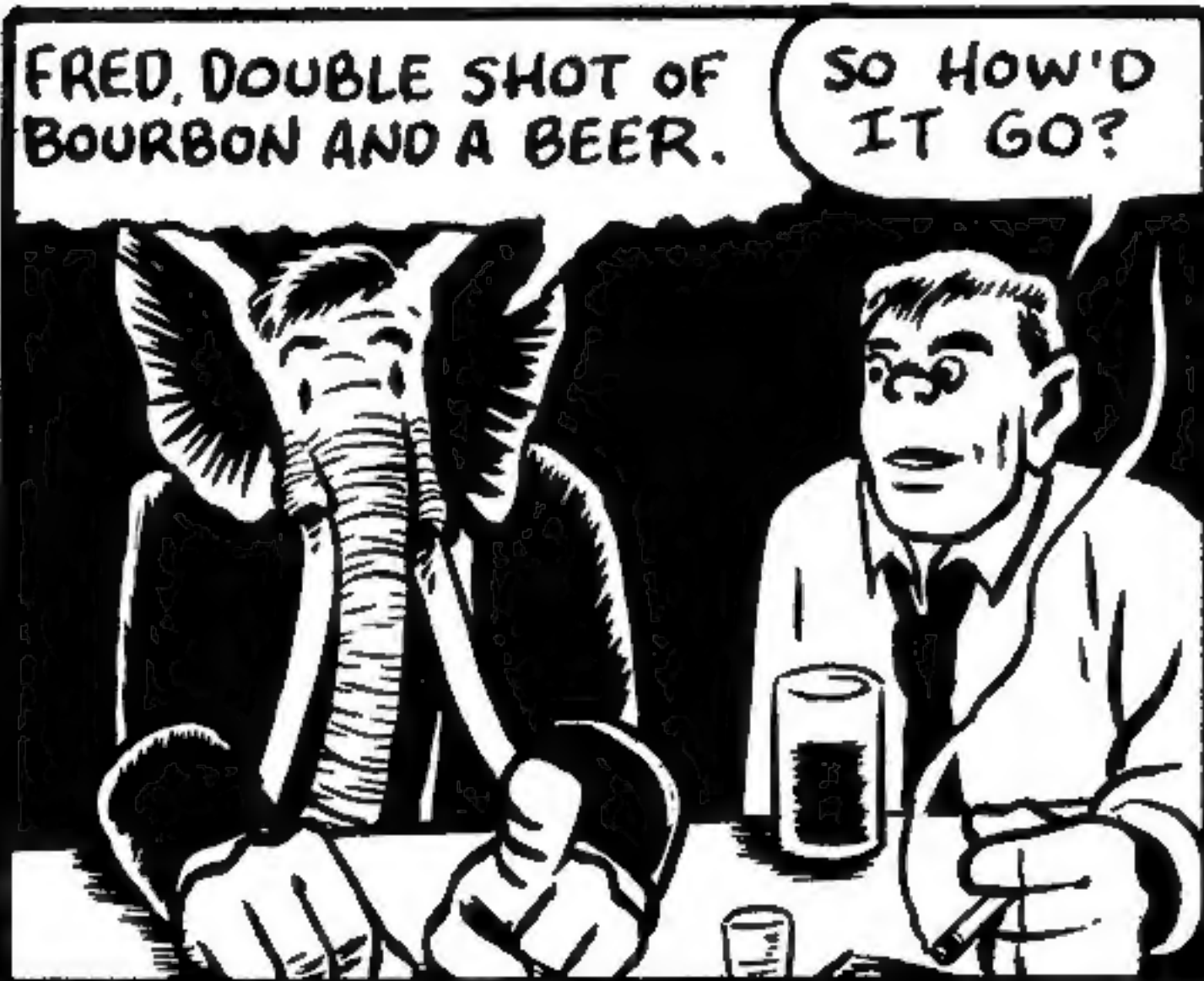
DAMMIT.



SCHMEDLY!

MY OFFICE.
NOW.







IT'S WEIRD-I STEAL AND I'M OFF SCOT FREE AND THE SCARECROW SELLS TONS OF CEREAL AND SNIP TREATS HIM LIKE HE'S A LEPER.



SNIP! HE'S ALL MIXED UP! WITHOUT SOME TEST SURVEY IN FRONT OF HIM HE'S LOST...



I MEAN GEORGE... REALLY!!



MAYBE THE SCARECROW IS INVOLVED IN SOME BIG TIME RACKET...



I'M THE STRAW THAT STIRS THE DRINK. I'M NOT APPRECIATED.



WELL, BETTER HIM THAN ME.



to be continued...



FRONT COVER COLORED BY MARK LANG



**GORGE,
GEORGE**

YUM! YUM! YUM!

BOWL AFTER BOWL, BOX AFTER
BOX—WHO CAN GET ENOUGH OF
THAT CHOCOLATEY, CRISPY,
TASTE? SO GORGE, GEORGE,
BECAUSE COCOA SNAPS™ IS
AMERICA'S FAVORITE
BREAKFAST CEREAL!!!